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REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Greece in 1823 & 1824; being a Series of Letters, &c. on the Greek Revolution, written during a visit to that Country. By the Hon. Col. Leicester Stanhope. 8vo. pp. 368. London 1824. Sherwood, Jones, & Co.

This is a partisan, but still a striking book; even though most of the matters discussed in Colonel Stanhope's correspondence have from time to time been brought before the public through the medium of the periodical press, as his letters were received by the friends of the Greeks in this country. From such a mass of papers as is formed by the collection, abounding with repetitions, and sometimes conflicting in its statements, it is not easy to ascertain the real situation of Greece; but, nevertheless, the whole throws a light over the affairs of that interesting part of the world, which cannot fail to be contemplated with deep attention. We shall therefore do our endeavour to afford a clear idea of the publication, at least in its leading features.

Colonel Stanhope offered his services to the Greek Committee, and they were accepted. He accordingly went to Greece; exerted himself strenuously while there; wrote these reports; and returned home, in consequence of indisposition and a command from the military authority under which his commission in the British army places him. He took with him, for the use of Greece, a Finance Budget from Mr. Hume; a political constitution from Mr. Bentham; and a loan, which the Greeks seem to have liked quite as much as the other two favours, though the Colonel speaks of Mr. Bentham's emanation as an immortal gift. His principal objects were to unite the struggling factions into which the country is divided; to cause them to look to one common cause; to establish schools, posts, hospitals, a laboratory, a free press, and military organization.

These were great undertakings; and we are sorry to remark that, notwithstanding his manly and strenuous efforts, the gallant Colonel does not appear to have effected much towards their accomplishment. But something has been done; and when we consider the immense obstacles which opposed themselves to the work, we are not only compelled to wonder at what has been achieved, but to reckon it a good omen of final triumph. But it was not merely against an extent of difficulties which the plans had to contend: their variety seems more desperate than even their magnitude. For instance: the faction which think that the importation of a foreign King into Greece would be the wisest and safest policy (and this is only one of the sundry divisions of factions which split the enterprise of redemption from slavery) is itself subdivided into parties, so that we have no fewer than four eligible Monarchs hinted at in this volume, as fit to rule the regenerated Kingdom. Readers will almost laugh when told that these are, the young Gustavus son of the ex-king of Sweden, Bernadotte, the

Prince of Cobourg, and the Duke of Sussex. The last, we are sure, if invited to the crown, would know that it was infinitely more advantageous to peruse his unequalled collection of Greek Bibles in his delightful library at Kensington Palace.

Others again of the Revolutionists are in favour of a Republic; and this form of Government Colonel Stanhope declares to be the best. Near Cranidi, or Lepanto, he relates—

"The people here have still more of the Asiatic character than those of Western Greece. They are for a limited monarchy. I tell them that the government that gave them a king would, in fact, be their rulers: that limited monarchy would soon degenerate into absolute rule: that the people should be their own sovereigns; and that the only nations that are contented with their governments are Switzerland and America. I tell them that, as I was born under the best mixed government, I would endeavour to maintain that order of things; but that it would be madness in the Greeks to accept any, but especially a foreign king."

But how the Greeks are to arrive at the felicitous state of Switzerland or America, is a hard problem as yet; since, instead of the leading men yielding to each other, and leaning to equality, we see them represented by their own friends as aspiring, ambitious, and irreconcilable. It is Colocotroni *versus* Mavrocordato, Legislative *versus* Executive, Primates *versus* Capitani, and so forth, thro' all ranks and conditions. Col. S. when at Athens, says—

"I have been constantly with Odysseus. He has a very strong mind, a good heart, and is brave as his sword; he is a doing man; he governs with a strong arm, and is the only man in Greece that can preserve order. He puts, however, complete confidence in the people. He is for a strong government, for constitutional rights, and for vigorous efforts against the enemy. He professes himself of no faction, neither of Ipsilanti's, nor of Colocotroni's, nor of Mavrocordato's; neither of the Primates, nor of the Capitani, nor of the foreign king faction. He speaks of them all in the most undisguised manner. He likes good foreigners, is friendly to a small body of foreign troops, and courts instruction. - - -

"Odysseus arrived here yesterday: Negrus accompanied him. This Negrus is perhaps the cleverest fellow in Greece. He is a rugged statesman out of employ, and professes to be a republican. He, Mavrocordato, Odysseus, and Sophianopulo, are famed for political intrigue and tactics. Neither Lord Byron nor Mavrocordato have yet arrived. Odysseus has despatched a letter to the latter, stating that the authorities in Western Greece are assembled to meet him in congress. Mavrocordato, finding that the government are strong, will probably excuse himself, by stating the troubled state of Missolonghi, owing to the conspiracy to deliver that place over to the Turks.

"The captains are generally adverse to the

loan. They say that it will be plundered by the government party. The fact is, they fear that it will deprive them of power and the means of acquiring wealth. They have a notion, too, that the government is hostile to the army, and I have solicited the government to remove this opinion, by paying their soldiers, and doing them strict justice; also, by issuing proclamations against those captains who do not pursue this course. It should always be considered that an army consists of two branches; if, therefore, you cannot gain the officers, gain the men, and you render their leaders impotent."

But the relations of the many factions are set in a much clearer view in other letters; which the following selections will show—

"The Turkish port-duties were from three to four per cent. and the land-tax amounted to about ten per cent. besides the extortions of the governors and chiefs. The lands were possessed by the government, by the clergy, by Turkish proprietors, and by the Greeks. The possessions of the latter were chiefly in the hills. In consequence of the revolution a large proportion of the land has become the property of the state, and it becomes a question how these lands should be disposed of? The wants of the Greek government are great, and the agricultural classes have no capital. - - -

"Be pleased to observe that the Capitani, possessing all the power, have sold their hands on a portion of this property, and enriched themselves. Colocotroni is said to be worth a million of dollars, Ulysses, 400,000 dollars, &c. - - -

Nov. 23.—"The accounts received here about Greek affairs are not favourable. It is my duty to speak the whole truth to the Committee. Lord Byron, Colonel Napier, all, in fact, concur in representing the executive body as devoid of public virtue, and actuated by avarice or low ambition. The legislative body have always acted with great discretion. The armies and navies are ill spoken of by all Europeans: they, however, possess this redeeming quality, they are invariably successful. The primates have many of them exercised power under the Turks, and are, generally, vicious and devoid of honour. The clergy are illiterate, and not distinguished for their morality. But what is most important is the character of the people. They are said to possess many of the vices of Asiatic nations; but they are sensible, shrewd, discriminating, anxious to acquire knowledge, and attached to the legislative body. M. Paraidi, Mavrocordato's secretary, called on me yesterday. He told me that Colocotroni had filled Napoli di Romania with his friends; that the legislative assembly had, in consequence, quitted it, and had settled at Argos. The executive body adhered to Colocotroni. I told the secretary that, while the government remained in this state of anarchy, they could expect no loan. - - -

"I proposed to Lord Byron, before M. Paraidi, to address the executive and

legislative bodies, to represent to them the grief he felt at these calamitous dissensions, which must thwart all the exertions that had been made to obtain a loan for the Greeks; and the anxious hope he entertained that, for the safety and happiness of Greece, they would make a generous effort toward reconciliation. The object of the proposed measure was to force a reconciliation between the parties, or else to attach to the executive body the disgrace of having thwarted the loan, and thereby to render them odious to the people, and, consequently, powerless. -

"Colocotroni, after Corinth had surrendered to other chiefs, despatched his followers thither for the purpose of plundering. The friends of good government pretend that he has no great qualities. He was only brave the day before he became wealthy. They report, too, that he and his adherents are most unpopular. - - -

"In fact, the system in Greece is quite military and feudal, and the laws are neither much known nor observed.

"The executive are accused of having attempted to sell and to appropriate to their own use the public lands, which has rendered them odious. - - -

"The followers of the Greek religion, like the Catholics and the Hindoos, do not read their Scriptures: the consequence is, ignorance of their creed, and superstition, upon which is always engrafted despotism. The only edition of the Scriptures in modern Greek was, I believe, published at Venice a few years back. - - -

"Prince Mavrocordato is a good man. Do not imagine, however, that he is a friend of liberty in a large sense. He is not; but these are no times for an avowal of sentiments hostile to freedom. - - -

"He lately informed me, that the poll-tax of one piastre had been levied last year. From it the government had ascertained that the whole population now under their control, including the islands, amounted to about two millions of souls. - - -

"Mavrocordato is a clever, shrewd, insinuating, and amiable man. He wins men, at first, by his yes's and his smiles. He is accessible and open to good counsel; but he pursues a temporizing policy, and there is nothing great or profound in his mind. He has the ambition, but not the daring or the self-confidence required to play a first part in the state. His game, therefore, is to secure the second character either under the commonwealth or under a king. The constitution is said to be his child, but he seems to have no parental predilections in its favour. And what, after all, can you expect from a Turk or Greek of Constantinople? All men are more or less influenced by the circumstances and the society that surround them; and Mavrocordato, in the office of a vizier, might be eulogized by the historian as a demi-god."

The annexed is still more particular and conclusive:

"Monsieur Negris, who is the ablest man in Greece, and professes wise principles of government, is labouring at a code of laws. He says, that in order to make it palatable to the people he must make them believe that it is framed after the model of the Byzantine code. I condemned this quackery, and told him to read Dumont. - - -

"The state of Greece is not easily conveyed to the mind of a foreigner. The society is formed, 1st, of the Primates, who lean to the Turkish principles of

government; 2dly, of the captains, who profess democratic notions, but who are, in reality, for power and plunder; and lastly, of the people, who are irreproachable in character, and of course desire to have a proper weight in the constitution. The people of the Peloponnese are much under the influence of the civil and military oligarchies. Those of Eastern and Western Greece are chiefly under the captains. Of these Odysseus is the most influential. His father never bowed to the Turkish yoke; he was a freeman and a robber. Odysseus himself was brought up by the famous tyrant Ali Pacha. He is shrewd and ambitious, and has played the tyrant, but is now persuaded that the road to fame and wealth is by pursuing good government. He, therefore, follows this course, and supports the people and the republic. Negris, who once signed his sentence of death, is now his minister. Of the islands, Hydra and Spezia are under the influence of some rich oligarchs, supported by the rabble, and Ipsara is purely democratic.

"The parties may be said to be three, 1st, There is Mavrocordato, the oligarchs of the islands, and some of those of the Peloponnese, and the legislative body. These are for order and a mild despotism, either under a foreign king, or otherwise. This faction stood high, but must now change its principles or lose its power. 2dly, There is Colocotroni, and some of the captains, and some of the oligarchs of the Morea, who are for power and plunder. This party is going down hill at a gallop. And, 3dly, there is Ipsilanti, Odysseus, Negris, and the mass who are now beginning to embrace republican notions, finding that they cannot otherwise maintain their power.—Now the question is, which of these parties should an honest man embrace?"

A hard question indeed! To solve the puzzle, there was the favourite measures of the Press and the Loan. Lord Byron maintained that the former could not succeed, Col. Stanhope that it would. They seem to have differed as widely as the Greeks themselves.

"Your Lordship (Colonel S. reports) stated yesterday evening that you had said to Prince Mavrocordato that, 'were you in his place, you would have placed the press under a censor,' and that he replied, 'No; the liberty of the press is guaranteed by the constitution.' Now I wish to know whether your Lordship was serious when you made the observation, or whether you only said so to provoke me? If your Lordship was serious, I shall consider it my duty to communicate this affair to the Committee in England, in order to show them how difficult a task I have to fulfil, in promoting the liberties of Greece, if your Lordship is to throw the weight of your vast talents into the opposite scale on a question of such vital importance. To this question I solicit a written answer, lest I should misrepresent your Lordship's opinion and sentiments.

"After Lord Byron had read this paper he entered into conversation with me on the subject. He said that he was an ardent friend of publicity and the press; but he feared that it was not applicable to this society in its present combustible state. I answered that I thought it applicable to all countries, and essential here, in order to put an end to the state of anarchy which at present prevailed. Lord B. feared libels and licentiousness. I said that the object of a free press was to check public licentiousness, and to expose

libellers to odium. Lord B. had mentioned his conversation with Mavrocordato to show that the Prince was not hostile to the press. I declared that I knew him to be an enemy to the press, although he dared not openly to avow it. His Lordship then said that he had not made up his mind about the liberty of the press in Greece, but that he thought the experiment worth trying."

The following is the account of another extraordinary difference:

"Capt. York, of the Alacrity, a ten-gun brig, came on shore, a few days ago, to demand an equivalent for an Ionian boat that had been taken in the act of going out of the Gulf of Lepanto with provisions, arms, &c. The Greek fleet at that time blockaded the harbour with five brigs, and the Turks had fourteen vessels of war in the Gulf. The Captain maintained, that the British government recognised no blockade that was not efficient, and that that efficiency depended on the numerical superiority of cannon. On this principle, without going at all into the merits of the case, he demanded restitution of the property. Prince Mavrocordato remonstrated, and offered to submit the case to the decision of the British government; but the Captain peremptorily demanded restitution of the property in four hours. He received 200 dollars as an equivalent. Lord Byron conducted the business in behalf of the Captain. In the evening he conversed with me on the subject. I said the affair was conducted in a bullying manner, and not according to the principles of equity and the law of nations. His Lordship started into a passion. He contended, that law, justice, and equity, had nothing to do with politics. That may be; but I will never lend myself to injustice. His Lordship then began, according to custom, to attack Mr. Bentham. I said, that it was highly illiberal to make personal attacks on Mr. Bentham before a friend who held him in high estimation. He said, that he only attacked his public principles, which were mere theories, but dangerous—injurious to Spain, and calculated to do great mischief in Greece. I did not object to his Lordship's attacking Mr. B.'s principles; what I objected to were his personalities. His Lordship never reasoned on any of Mr. B.'s writings, but merely made sport of them. I would, therefore, ask him what it was that he objected to. Lord Byron mentioned his Panopticon as visionary. I said that experience in Pennsylvania, at Millbank, &c. had proved it otherwise. I said that Bentham had a truly British heart; but that Lord Byron, after professing liberal principles from his boyhood, had, when called upon to act, proved himself a Turk.—Lord Byron asked, what proofs have you of this?—Your conduct in endeavouring to crush the press, by declaiming against it to Mavrocordato, and your general abuse of liberal principles.—Lord Byron said, that if he had held up his finger he could have crushed the press.—I replied, with all this power, which, by the way, you never possessed, you went to the Prince and poisoned his ear.—Lord Byron declaimed against the liberals whom he knew.—But what liberals? I asked; did he borrow his notions of free men from the Italians?—Lord Byron. No; from the Hunts, Cartwrights, &c.—And still, said I, you presented Cartwright's Reform Bill, and aided Hunt by praising his poetry and giving him the sale of your works.—Lord Byron exclaimed, you are worse than Wilson, and should quit the army.—I replied, I am a mere



soldier, but never will I abandon my principles. Our principles are diametrically opposite, so let us avoid the subject. If Lord Byron acts up to his professions, he will be the greatest;—if not, the meanest of mankind.—He said he hoped his character did not depend on my assertions.—No, said I, your genius has immortalized you. The worst could not deprive you of fame.—Lord Byron. Well; you shall see: judge me by my acts. When he wished me good night, I took up the light to conduct him to the passage, but he said, What! hold up a light to a Turk!*

Half political, half historical, we shall conclude this portion of our notice of Colonel S.'s labours; and refresh our readers with a few passages relating to Greek manners, and of more common interest:

"I attended the church here on Christmas day. The women were all behind the lattices. The ceremony was chiefly mummary. The priests are said to be illiterate and immoral. The people are not very superstitious nor much priest ridden. - - -

"Greece is divided into cantons and sub-cantons. These are under the immediate government of prefects and sub-prefects. Each community elects a president, who is under the primate of the district, and both are directed by the sub-prefect. In every canton and sub-canton there is a court of justice. The prefect communicates with the minister of the home-department. In each canton there is a secretary-general, a finance-minister, a war-minister, a naval-minister and captain of the port where required, and a minister of police. The sub-cantons have analogous establishments. Each community elects three persons, who represent the government, and act under the sub-prefect.

"There is a justice of the peace in each canton. In each sub-canton there is a court consisting of three judges for commercial, political, and criminal affairs. These courts are provisional. In each canton there is a tribunal of five, called *Tribunal des Armes*. The justice of the peace decides all matters not exceeding one hundred piastres; those under fifty piastres are not appealable. He also judges all petty cases of assault, and all questions concerning irrigation. He cannot sentence to more than three months' imprisonment, and has the power of changing bodily punishment into a fine, which must not exceed 150 piastres. From these judgments there is no appeal. Each justice of the peace has a secretary and a registrar. No prosecution can take place without a written statement. All sentences must be given in public and in writing. If the parties are not satisfied with the sentence, they must immediately write down their intention to appeal on the brief.

"The first tribunals decide political, commercial, and criminal affairs, and also cases of appeal from the justices of the peace. In these courts all pleas and answers must be in writing: their sentences are not definitive, but are liable to revision by the Tribunals of Appeal.

"The Tribunals of Appeal judge all cases of appeal from the first tribunals. The sentences of these courts, on commercial and political affairs, not exceeding 4,000 piastres, are final; but when they exceed that sum, an appeal lies to the General Tribunal of Greece. In criminal cases the sentences of the Tribunals of Appeal are not appealable, except

* Mr., or Captain Parry and the Colonel seem also to have been, at last, on the worst possible terms.

sentence of decapitation be awarded, in which case reference may be made to the General Tribunal.

"Each community has a notary, who must be approved by the government. All money-contracts must be made in his presence, and both parties must come before him for that purpose. He must also attend those who wish to make their wills, and notify the physical and moral state of the testators. - - -

"The Capitani being the most powerful and influential men in Greece, I will give you a short account of one of them, named Stonari. This chief lives at a village called Kutchino, near the river Aspropotamos, in Thrace. A portion of his property lies in the plain, and the rest in the mountains. He possesses about one hundred and twenty villages, and each of these contains, upon an average, about seventy families. The people of the mountains are chiefly occupied with their herds. Stonari himself has about 7 or 8000 head of cattle, and his family altogether own about 500,000. They consist of horses, oxen, cows, sheep, and goats, but chiefly of the two latter. The flocks remain seven months in the mountains, and the rest of the year in the plains. The Capitano lets out his cattle to herdsmen, who are bound to give him yearly, for each sheep, two pounds of butter, two pounds of cheese, two pounds of wool, and one piastre. Each family has from fifty to one hundred and fifty head of cattle, and they generally clear a small tract of ground and cultivate it. The plains are tolerably well cultivated. They do not belong to Stonari, but are held by the cultivators, who pay one-third of their rent to the Turks, one-third to the Capitano, and one-third for the maintenance of the soldiers.

"The peasantry live ill. They have eighty-nine fast-days in the year, in addition to the regular fasts, which are every Friday and Saturday. On other days they eat cheese, butter, and bread; and on Sundays and festivals, meat. The women are treated like slaves, and perform all the hard labour. The Capitani and Primates pay little more respect to their wives than to their vassals. When a stranger appears, the women kiss his hand, and bring him water. They do not appear at table with their lords.

"The inferior Capitani, under Stonari, each receive the dues of three or four families, and each commands a certain number of men.

"The regular soldiers under Stonari amount to 400. He could muster 3000 more from among his peasantry. They are paid only during three months in the year: the first class receive twenty piastres per month; the second, fifteen; and the third, twelve. They live well, and eat twice a day bread and meat. They receive their rations from the owners of the houses where they dwell. They are furnished with ammunition and hides to make shoes of from the Capitano, but they find their own arms and clothes. They are subjected to no military discipline or punishment, and can quit their chief at pleasure. When on a march, the officers of the villages through which they pass, must furnish them with quarters, and the owners of the houses where they lodge, must provide them with food and whatever they demand; if they do not, they are sure to be ill-treated. The troops cannot, however, remain above three or four days in the same village.

"There is a Primate in each village. These Primates are under the control of the Capitani, who are the princes of the country.

"Each village is generally provided with two or three priests, who receive from 100 to 600 piastres yearly. The people are very religious, and fear their pastors. There are several monasteries in Stonari's district, but no nunneries. In the Morea there are two nunneries. The Priests are not generally rich.

"Justice there is none. The Priests, the Primates, or the Capitani, decide arbitrarily in all cases.

"The wives of the soldiers remain in the villages during their husbands' absence, to look after their families and flocks."

With this extract we finish; only farther observing, that hardly one of the objects most talked of in these reports had been attained. Neither Lepanto nor Patras were reduced when Colonel S. left Greece; and the only agreement among the contending factions seemed to be brought about, that they might share the loan, for they all appear equally anxious to oust the Turks, in order to acquire power themselves, and to take assistance from whencesoever offered.

We have said there are contradictions in this volume: one example may suffice, within eight pages.

"My opinion is known to you. *The Turkish fleet, when collected, is always master at sea.* Their fortresses will, therefore, be relieved, their troops will effect their landings and succeed in their first efforts, but with the winter comes the ebb: then is the time for the Greeks to commence their blockades and sieges, and to march. - - -

"The Ottoman armies are insubordinate, and the fleets, having lost their Greek sailors, are become impotent."

The style is generally straight-forward, though with occasional errors, as, for instance—

"- - - 'A Sullot, accompanied by Botzaris' little boy, and another man, walked into the Seraglio.'"

But these are trifling errors; and though we often and widely differ from the author in his estimates of characters and affairs, we think his book cannot fail to be deservedly popular, because it serves the cause of truth—and truth in the end must prosper.

*A Memoir * on the Manners and Religious Ceremonies of the Nesserie, known in Europe by the Name of Ansari.* By Felix Dupont, Dragoman, acting as Vice Consul of France in 1814.†

THE Nesserie, § a people inhabiting the chain of mountains which bounds on the east the territory of Latakia, are divided into four sects, in which we perceive a mixture of the religious usages of paganism, of the Jewish law, of that of Mahomet and Ali, and of some dogmas of the Christian religion. They are distinguished by the names of Chemsie, or

* We are indebted for this excellent article to the *Journal Asiatique* of Paris.

† It is by this name that M. de Volney speaks of the Nossiris, in his *Travels in Egypt and Syria*. With the Arabic writers, *Ansari* signifies a descendant of the inhabitants of Medina, who received Mahomet on his flight from Mecca, and declared in his favour.—S. de Sacy.

‡ M. Dupont, addressing this Memoir to Baron de Sacy, with a letter dated 3d May 1824, tells him that it is his intention to send to M. de Sacy the MS. which he possesses of the religious books of the Druses, and to leave it entirely at his disposal.

§ They are the same who are called Nossiris. M. Dupont uses *Nesserie* when he speaks of a single person, and *Nesserie* in speaking of the whole sect. With respect to this sect the reader may consult Niebuhr's *Travels*, tom. ii. p. 357, &c. edit. 1799; and a Memoir on the Ismaelites and Nossiris in Syria, by M. Rousseau, published in No. 42 of the *Annales des Voyages* of M. Malte Brun.—S. de Sacy.

worshippers of the Sun; Clissié, worshippers of the Moon; Ghaiblé, who adore God the Creator, absent and unknown; and Chemelié, who do not recognise any divinity. These last are often confounded with the Ghaiblé, because they have many usages in common.

The Nesserié have holidays at Christmas, New Year's-day, the Epiphany, the 17th of March, the 4th and the 15th of April, and the 15th of October. The first two of these holidays are known by the name of Couzeli.

The young men are not initiated into the mysteries of their religion till after they have completed their fifteenth year. When they are presumed to have sufficient prudence and understanding, one of the principal persons of the village takes charge of the Neophyte, conducts him alone into the mountains, and instructs him for forty days; at the expiration of which time the young man returns to his parents, and has a right to assume the turban, which he was not allowed to wear before: this is the sign of his initiation. Henceforward he speaks of the person who has instructed him only by the name of master. The women are considered as a part of the domestic animals of the house, and treated as slaves. They have no idea of religion; and when they are bold enough to inquire of their masters concerning it, the latter answer them that their religion is, to be charged with the reproduction of the species, and to be subject to the will of their husbands.

During the first or the second holiday of Couzeli, the men assemble mysteriously by night in the house of the Sheikh of the village: no stranger is admitted; even their wives are excluded. They sit with their legs crossed round a large earthen vessel filled with wine, into which they throw little branches of olive. They light several tapers (always an odd number), which they place round the vessel. After the Sheikh has recited his prayer and blessed the wine, he gives all the members of the assembly, in turn, some to drink; and it is said (for nobody can positively affirm it) that, to conclude the ceremony, they put out the lights, introduce all the married women of the village, without distinction of rank or age, (only the virgins and the young men not initiated are excepted); and that each seizes the first that comes in his way, were it his mother, his sister, or his daughter.

The Nesserié have no sacred books. They are forbidden to write or to note down the fundamental points of their religion; they are made acquainted with them, as has been observed above, only by initiation and by verbal instruction. They know each other, like the Freemasons, by certain signs; take an oath never to divulge the mysteries of their worship; and in fact resist, with the most heroic firmness, the most dreadful tortures and the most tempting offers. There has never yet been an instance of the apostasy of a Nesserie, and no discovery has ever been extorted from them, whatever means the Turks have employed to obtain it. They sometimes receive among them persons of another faith, but they are not initiated till after long and severe trials, which cannot be of shorter duration than three years; and they are watched throughout their lives, to be sacrificed on the slightest indiscretion of which they may be guilty. What is still more extra-

ordinary and worthy of remark is, that those strangers are often more fanatical than the Nesserie themselves, and are, at the least, as scrupulously attached to the inviolability of their oath.

An instance of this kind is spoken of, that happened at Latakia, and of the truth of which I have been assured by several respectable persons. A governor of that city, very desirous of penetrating into the mysteries of a worship so faithfully kept secret, after having had a great many of the Nesserie put to death, without being able to extort their secret from them, was so struck with this invincible firmness, that he commissioned a man of great courage and understanding, in whom he had confidence, to go to the mountain of the Nesserie, to fix himself there under some pretext, and to spare nothing to get himself initiated into their mysteries, which he should then come and reveal to him, promising him, in case of success, a large reward. The Turk went accordingly on his mission; after undergoing for five years all sorts of trials, he adopted the religion of the Nesserie, and returned to Latakia, to sell his property and take his family to the mountain. His friend the governor, hearing of his arrival, sent for him, and eagerly asked if he had succeeded in fulfilling the object of his mission—if he was at length one of the Nesserie? But what was his surprise, when the Turk, replying in the affirmative, added, that he could not and would not comply with his wishes, by disclosing his profession of faith, such a compliance being expressly forbidden by the new religion which he had just embraced! The governor, equally astonished at this refusal, and urged by the greatest curiosity, in vain had recourse alternately to intreaties and menaces, to anger and supplications; at length, seeing that nothing could shake the firmness of the unfortunate Turk, foaming with rage, he plunged his dagger into his heart.

The Nesserie are circumcised, perform their ablutions like the Turks, and pray at midnight and before sunset: they may say their prayers either sitting, standing, or walking; but they are obliged to begin again, repeating their ablution, if they speak to a person not of their religion,—if they perceive, either near or at a distance, a camel, a pig, a hare, or a Negro. In their prayers they curse the man who shaves below the chin; him who is impotent; and the two Caliphs, Omar and Abou-Bekr; though, before the Turks, they pretend to be Mahometans.

They drink wine and brandy, but by stealth; not being able to celebrate their fêtes without wine, they employ, when they have none, a decoction of dried grapes, to which they give at least the colour of wine, if they cannot entirely give it the taste.

They have also a prophet, whom they call Henndan-el-Gheussabi; and they make the Turks believe that he is Mahomet. They have indifferently Turkish and Christian names, as Gabriel, George, Elias; Mahmoud, Hassan, Mustapha, Ibrahim, &c.

They believe in the mission of Jesus Christ as a prophet, in the twelve Apostles, and the four Evangelists; they even read our Gospels and our Psalms. Their year commences with that of the Greeks, and they have retained the Greek names of the months.

The Chemelié*, who form the most superstitious sect, eat no female animals, none that

are lame, blind, or diseased; there are some among them who never smoke tobacco. The other Nesserie are not all so scrupulous: they do not observe any fast; only they abstain (and this is generally forbidden them) from eating the hare, the hog, the gazelle, the camel, crabs, porcupines, eels, and, in general, all fish without scales, and all shell-fish.†

The Sheiks, called Ulemas or men of learning, are distinguished from the others by their head-dress and their costume. They never eat any thing out of their own houses, lest they should partake in the use of something illegally acquired, which is a great sin for them: it is certain that this scruple of conscience exists only among the literati, who act as the ministers of worship; for the people, far from imitating them, generally live by theft and rapine. The Nesserie detest the Turks, to whom they are sworn enemies: they like the Christians pretty well, and are for the most part philoxenes (friends of strangers,) respecting and defending at the hazard of their lives the rights of hospitality.

The Ghaiblé; adore an absent and unknown God. They hold that the Supreme Being, after having created man and animals, and having regulated and directed all things, flew into the air, where his soul or intelligence dispersed and disappeared, leaving the world such as he had made it.

The Clissié, or adorers of the Moon, are the most numerous sect, and are the most respected by the others. The Nesserie of the four sects, however, intermarry with each other without any difficulty.

Their marriages require only the consent of the Sheikh and the farmer of the village: there is no contract in writing; after the price of the girl is agreed upon with the parents (for the Nesserie buy a wife with the same formalities as they use for the acquisition of a mare or a cow) the marriage is concluded. The rejoicings begin on Monday; the music and dances continue till Thursday; then the bride is mounted on a horse, and led round the village: she is preceded by a troop of young people, who wave a white handkerchief tied to a pole, and accompanied by all the inhabitants of the place, men, women, and children, singing, and uttering cries of joy in the manner of the Arabs. After this, a person in the crowd advances to make a collection; every one present gives a piece of money according to his ability; the produce of the collection is given to the bridegroom, who employs it to provide a plentiful supper for the whole company, which is thus dismissed. The new married couple then at length retire into the hut which is to be their abode: several relations, or friends of the husband, remain at the door, waiting till he comes, to inform them that the marriage is consummated, which they immediately announce to the whole village by a discharge of musketry. As for widows, their own consent is sufficient to contract a second marriage; the intended husband has nothing to pay to the parents of the woman. Adultery is not severely punished; the man repudiates his wife, as soon as he can prove that she has been guilty of infidelity to him, takes back from her parents the price which he has paid for her; and, if he likes, marries another a few days afterwards. The

* It is worthy of remark, that fish without scales, and certain shell-fish, were also proscribed by Hakem-braurallah, founder of the religion of the Druses.—S. de Sacy.

† This name comes from the Arabic word Ghaib, signifying absence, a thing concealed.—S. de Sacy.

* This name appears to be of Arabic origin; but I know not why adopted by these sectaries.—S. de Sacy.

† M. Dupont de Nemours says that the Nesserie have holidays which correspond with the days on which the Christians celebrate the birth of our Saviour and the Epiphany. It would be curious to know what may be the occasion and the object of these holidays in the system of the Nesserie.

gallant is obliged to marry the woman that is forsaken, or to absent himself for a year and a day; but the woman is punished with death if she has been intimate with a man not of her nation.

The Nesserié wash their dead, like the Turks. Their mourning consists, in blackening their faces, loosening their turbans, which they suffer to hang carelessly on the neck, and in not changing their clothes till the expiration of 40 days. They all believe the Metempsychosis; they revere the memory of some of their Sheiks and Santons, who have died, with a reputation for sanctity; and make no account of oaths in the name of God, of which they are very lavish on the most trifling occasions. The Turks, accordingly, place them below the Jews, and assert that they are people without any honour, whose lives and property may be taken with impunity; they even think that it is a meritorious deed in them, as Musselmans, to shed the impure blood of a Nesserié.

This warlike people of mountaineers would be strong enough to shake off the yoke of the Turks, and to live independently, if they were not divided by interested motives, almost all occasioned by implacable family hatreds. The Nesserié are vindictive, and cherish their rancour for a length of time; even the death of the guilty person cannot assuage their fury; their vengeance is incomplete if it does not fall besides on one or several members of his family.

Their territory extends from Antioch nearly to Tripoli. They occupy almost all the mountains to the East of Latakia, and a great part of the plain. This territory is divided into 16 Moukataka, or farmed districts, each consisting of 20 or 25 villages, commanded by Moukadem, or governors, who receive the investiture every year from the Mutselim of Latakia, and pay annually 400 pieces of *miry*. Of these 16 departments, one is occupied by Turks and Christians, three by Turcomans, and another by the Kadamesé—a race of idolaters, of whom we shall speak presently. The other nine are inhabited by the Nesserié and a few Christians. Their whole population, not including that of the environs of Aleppo, of Antioch, and of Caramania, where there are a great many Nesserié, amounts to nearly 40,000 souls, inhabiting 182 villages, of which 32 are in the plain.

This agricultural, but poor people, is crushed under oppression of every kind, which often obliges the Moukataka, situated on the summit of the mountains in inaccessible places, to revolt; which completes the ruin of the defenceless districts, which are pillaged without mercy when the Turkish troops pass through them. All the peasants, or shepherds, with whom they meet, though innocent, and not belonging to the revolted districts, are seized, bound, and cast into noxious dungeons, and are most frequently condemned to the stake, a kind of punishment which is particularly reserved for the unhappy Nesserié.

On the mountains adjoining the territory of Tripoli there is another sect, different from the Nesserié, and which is called Kadamesé; it is a Moukataka, comprising about 20 villages. It is affirmed that their only worship is the adoration of parts of the female body, but it is impossible to describe how they practise this worship. They are represented as a strange race of men.

Bibliotheca Biblica: a select List of Books on Sacred Literature; with Notices, Biographical, Critical, and Bibliographical. By William Orme, Author of "The Memoirs of John Owen, D.D." 8vo. pp. 491. Edinb. 1824, Adam Black; London, Longman & Co.

THE title-page above quoted shows the nature of the volume; but the author states farther, in his preface, what his inducements and object in publishing were. This we quote, as very satisfactorily explaining its character, and at the same time condensing a good account of the principal writers who preceded Mr. Orme in his biblical labours:

"As many lists of books in theology and sacred literature have been already published, it may be thought that the present work is not required. The author is, of course, of a different opinion; and it will be easy, he persuades himself, to convince the reader, that whatever imperfections belong to his performance, something of the kind was still a desideratum in British literature.

"One of the first works published in this country, which treats partly of theological writers, is, *A Treatise of Religion and Learning, and of Religion and Learned Men.* By Edward Leigh. Lond. 1656, fol. This work is divided into six books; in the last four of which the author gives a large alphabetical catalogue of such persons 'as were famous for zeal in the true religion or in learning.' It contains brief notices of the writers of all ages and classes; the titles of some of their works, and characters of many of them, mostly extracted from other authors. Considerable labour must have been bestowed on this treatise; but it embraces too much, and is consequently often incorrect, and generally unsatisfactory.

"Bishop Wilkins's *Ecclesiastes, or a Discourse concerning the Gift of Preaching*, as it falls under the Rules of Art,—which was first published about 1640,—contains a very considerable list of writers in theology, arranged under distinct heads. In general, however, the bishop gives merely the names of the authors; he seldom gives the title of the works; and scarcely ever expresses an opinion on the subject or merits of the productions.

"In 1663 was published, *A Catalogue of our English Writers on the Scriptures.* Lond. small 8vo. This work goes over the books, chapters, and verses of the Bible in their regular order, and mentions the commentators or writers on each portion, the size of the works, and the dates of their publication. It was republished, with additions, in 1669. It appears to have been compiled with some diligence and care; and, as an index to what had been published till the period of its appearance, is not without its use.

"The work which, in its plan and object, most nearly resembles the present, is a Latin production of William Crowe, who designates himself, *Sudovigiensis, Ludimagister Croydoniensis*. It is entitled, *Elenchus Scriptorum in Sacram Scripturam, tam Graecorum quam Latinorum, etc.* Lond. 1672, 12mo. This volume, which is now very scarce, furnishes, first, a list of editions of the original Scriptures, and of a number of the ancient and modern versions. There is then an alphabetical list of writers on the Scriptures, which generally mentions the country, profession, and religion of the authors; with the time in which they flourished, the titles, dates, extent, and various editions of their works. It contains a very large enumeration of works

in little room; but the catalogue is foolishly arranged according to the Christian names of the writers, which renders it very inconvenient. Most of the authors who are noticed are foreigners; and it rarely gives any other account of the book than what is supplied by the title.

"In the third volume of the English translation of Calmet's Dictionary to the Bible, published in 1732, there is a very extensive *Bibliotheca Sacra*. While this part of his work displays the great erudition and research of the celebrated author, it discovers strongly his partiality for Catholic writers. With these and the older commentators, it is almost entirely occupied; so that a great proportion of the works mentioned are now utterly inaccessible to British scholars.

"The *Bibliotheca Britannica*, by Dr. Watt, is a work of no ordinary labour, and well calculated to aid inquiry in every branch of knowledge. While the author does justice to its general merits, truth compels him to say, that he has found it frequently deficient and incorrect in the theological department. This will not surprise those who consider the nature of the undertaking; it was too extensive to be accomplished successfully by any one individual. Its expense, also, puts it beyond the reach of the great body of scholars; and, containing nothing, in general, but a list of titles and editions, it can afford little aid to the juvenile student.

"The lists published by the Bishops of Llandaff, Durham, and Lincoln; by Dr. Hales of Trinity College, Dublin; Dr. Williams of Rotherham; and Mr. Horne, in his *Introduction*; and the characters of books by Dr. Doddridge and Bishop Marsh, in their respective lectures, are well known, and all possessed of a portion of merit. To all the works enumerated, the present *Bibliotheca* is occasionally indebted; and, as it contains few references, this general acknowledgment of obligation is now made. Wherever it was practicable, the original work itself has been examined, that a faithful report might be given. In this way, many mistakes in former lists have been silently corrected; and many books also have been omitted, which ought perhaps to have found a place, because they could not be personally examined, and no satisfactory account of them could be obtained.

"From mistakes it is impossible that such a work as this can be altogether free. Greater diligence, more extensive information, and certain local advantages, would no doubt have rendered it more worthy of the reader's acceptance. An unbiassed judgment, at least, has been exercised; and every thing has been done which was in the author's power, that the opinion expressed might be correct as well as impartial."

Upon this we have only to remark, that on referring to many heads, to enable us to form a judgment, we think the author justly entitled to great praise for diligence, learning, and impartiality. He has faithfully performed his undertaking, and rendered a service to theology for which all who study it will cordially thank him. His plan is good, and his notices, though short, extremely useful as guides to more detailed authorities. Great additions might however be made; for there are an immense number of eminent authors and important theological works unmentioned in this *Bibliotheca Biblica*. With respect to what the author has said of Watt's *Bibliotheca Britannica*, we take this opportunity of earnestly recommending that extraordinary effort of zeal

and industry—excellent in spite of errors, inseparable from such a work, and, like the present, not only worthy of a place in every good library, but almost indispensable for the use of every man who meddles with modern literature.

MEDWIN'S CONVERSATIONS, ETC. OF BYRON.

THIS work, not only from its own entertaining character, but from the scarcity of other entertaining books, has attracted so much of public attention, that we cannot better gratify our readers than by continuing our Review of it *sans phrase*. Referring to the seizure of Lord Byron's books and papers by the Austrian Government, as stated in the conclusion of our last week's Notice, his Lordship, as Captain M. relates, thus expressed himself:

"I was not sorry for this last arbitrary act, as a very bad translation of 'Childe Harold' had just appeared, which I was not at all pleased with. I did not like my old friend in his new loose dress; it was a deshabille that did not at all become him, those *sciolti versi* that they put him into." —

"One of the principal incidents in 'The Giaour' is derived from a real occurrence, and one too in which I myself was nearly and deeply interested; but an unwillingness to have it considered a traveller's tale made me suppress the fact of its genuineness. The Marquis of Sligo, who knew the particulars of the story, reminded me of them in England, and wondered I had not authenticated them in the Preface:—

"When I was at Athens, there was an edict in force similar to that of Ali's, except that the mode of punishment was different. It was necessary, therefore, that all love-affairs should be carried on with the greatest privacy. I was very fond at that time of a Turkish girl,—ay, fond of her as I have been of few women. All went on very well till the Ramazan for forty days, which is rather a long fast for lovers: all intercourse between the sexes is forbidden by law, as well as by religion. During this Lent of the Musselmans, the women are not allowed to quit their apartments. I was in despair, and could hardly contrive to get a cinder, or a token-flower sent to express it. We had not met for several days, and all my thoughts were occupied in planning an assignation, when, as ill fate would have it, the means I took to effect it led to the discovery of our secret. The penalty was death,—death without reprieve,—a horrible death, at which one cannot think without shuddering! An order was issued for the law being put into immediate effect. In the mean time I knew nothing of what had happened, and it was determined that I should be kept in ignorance of the whole affair till it was too late to interfere. A mere accident only enabled me to prevent the completion of the sentence. I was taking one of my usual evening rides by the sea-side, when I observed a crowd of people moving down to the shore, and the arms of the soldiers glittering among them. They were not so far off, but that I thought I could now and then distinguish a faint and stifled shriek. My curiosity was forcibly excited, and I despatched one of my followers to enquire the cause of the procession. What was my horror to learn that they were carrying an unfortunate girl, sewn up in a sack, to be thrown into the sea! I did not hesitate as to what was to be done. I knew I could depend on my faithful Albanians, and rode up to the

officer commanding the party, threatening, in case of his refusal to give up his prisoner, that I would adopt means to compel him. He did not like the business he was on, or perhaps the determined look of my body-guard, and consented to accompany me back to the city with the girl, whom I soon discovered to be my Turkish favourite. Suffice it to say, that my interference with the chief magistrate, backed by a heavy bribe, saved her; but it was only on condition that I should break off all intercourse with her, and that she should immediately quit Athens, and be sent to her friends in Thebes. There she died, a few days after her arrival, of a fever—perhaps of love."

In our last Paper we also alluded to the palliations which might be alleged in excuse for Lord Byron's excessive course of life when abroad, and observed that the same could not be offered for his profligacy at home. We dislike to quote the proofs, but can hardly afford a correct notion of the work and of the individual without doing so. He says—

"A curious thing happened to me shortly after the honey-moon, which was very awkward at the time, but has since amused me much. It so happened that three married women were on a wedding visit to my wife, (and in the same room, at the same time,) whom I had known to be all birds of the same nest. Fancy the scene of confusion that ensued!"

"I have seen a great deal of Italian society, and swum in a gondola, but nothing could equal the profligacy of a high life in England, especially that of — when I knew it."

"There was a lady at that time, double my own age, the mother of several children who were perfect angels, with whom I had formed a *liaison* that continued without interruption for eight months. The autumn of a beauty like her's is preferable to the spring in others. She told me she was never in love till she was thirty; and I thought myself so with her, when she was forty. I never felt a stronger passion; which she returned with equal ardour. I was as fond of, indeed more attached than I ought to have been, to one who had bestowed her favours on many; but I was flattered at a preference that had led her to discard another, who in personal attractions and fashion was far my superior. She had been sacrificed, almost before she was a woman, to one whose mind and body were equally contemptible in the scale of creation; and on whom she bestowed a numerous family, to which the law gave him the right to be called father. Strange as it may seem, she gained (as all women do) an influence over me so strong, that I had great difficulty in breaking with her, even when I knew she had been inconstant to me; and once was on the point of going abroad with her,—and narrowly escaped this folly. I was at this time a mere Bond-street loungee—a great man at lobbies, coffee and gambling houses: my afternoons were passed in visits, luncheons, lounging and boxing—not to mention drinking! If I had known you in early life, you would not have been alive now. I remember Scroope Davies, H—, and myself, clubbing 194, all we had in our pockets, and losing it at a hell in St. James's-street, at chicken-hazard, which may be called *foul*; and afterwards getting drunk together till H. and S. D. quarrelled. Scroope afterwards wrote to me for my pistols to shoot himself; but I declined lending them, on the plea that they

would be forfeited as a deadend. I knew my answer would have more effect than four aides of prosing."

He disclaims taking any pleasure in these excesses, and adds in a melancholy mood—

"The miserable consequences of such a life are detailed at length in my Memoirs. My own master at an age when I most required a guide, and left to the dominion of my passions when they were the strongest, with a fortune anticipated before I came into possession of it, and a constitution impaired by early excesses, I commenced my travels in 1809, with a joyless indifference to a world that was all before me."

Yet it could scarcely be expected that his union with any woman could be a happy one. His first disappointment with Miss Chaworth, we have seen, preyed on his spirits for years; and at least served as an excuse for rushing into this destructive course of dissipation.

The following anecdote, though less indefensible in a moral point of view, displays Lord B. in no very amiable light, when we consider his first attack upon his Uncle, and his subsequent recantation and Apology:

"I have received," said he, "from my sister, a lock of Napoleon's hair, which is of a beautiful black. If Hunt were here, we should have half-a-dozen sonnets on it. It is a valuable present; but, according to my Lord Carlisle, I ought not to accept it. I observe, in the newspapers of the day, some lines of his Lordship's, advising Lady Holland not to have any thing to do with the snuff-box left her by Napoleon, for fear that horror and murder should jump out of the lid every time it is opened! It is a most ingenious idea—I give him great credit for it."

"He then read me the first stanza, laughing in his usual suppressed way,—

Lady, reject the gift, &c.

* Note.—The following cannot be more appropriately introduced than in this place:

"I observed himself and all his servants in deep mourning. He did not wait for me to enquire the cause. 'I have just heard,' said he, 'of Lady Noel's death. I am distressed for poor Lady Byron! She must be in great affliction, for she adored her mother! The world will think I am pleased at this event, but they are much mistaken. I never wished for an accession of fortune; I have enough without the Wentworth property. I have written a letter of condolence to Lady Byron,—you may suppose in the kindest terms,—beginning, 'My dear Lady Byron,

'If we are not reconciled, it is not my fault!'
'I shall be delighted,' I said, 'to see you restored to her and to your country; which, notwithstanding all you say and write against it, I am sure you like. Do you remember a sentiment in the 'Two Foscari'?"

'He who loves not his country, can love nothing.'
'I am becoming more weaned from it every day,' said he after a pause, 'and have had enough to wean me from it!—No! Lady Byron will not make it up with me now, lest the world should say that her mother only was to blame! Lady Noel certainly identifies herself very strongly in the quarrel, even by the account of her last injunctions; for she directs in her will that my portrait, shut up in a case by her orders, shall not be opened till her grand-daughter be of age, and then not given to her if Lady Byron should be alive.'

'I might have claimed all the fortune for my life, if I had chosen to have done so; but have agreed to leave the division of it to Lord Dacre and Sir Francis Baring. The whole management of the affair is confided to them; and I shall not interfere, or make any suggestion or objection, if they award Lady Byron the whole.'

'I asked him how he became enticed?'
'The late Lord Wentworth,' said he, 'bequeathed a life interest in his Lancashire estates to Lady Byron's mother, and afterwards to her daughter: that is the way I claim.'

'Some time after, when the equal partition had been settled, he said:

'I have offered Lady Byron the family mansion in addition to the award, but she has declined it: this is not kind.'

Had not Lord B., with all his experience, discovered that women, when once they cease to love, are colder than men, if their quondam affection does not go still further, and degenerate into hate?—*Ed. L. G.*

and produced in a few minutes the following parody on it:—

Lady, accept the box a hero wore,
In spite of all this elegiac stuff:
Let not seven stanzas written by a bore,
Prevent your Ladyship from taking snuff!

"When will my wise relation leave off verse-inditing?" said he; "I believe, of all manias, authorship is the most inveterate. He might have learned by this time, indeed many years ago, (but people never learn any thing by experience,) that he had mistaken his forte. There was an epigram, which had some logic in it, composed on the occasion of his Lordship's doing two things in one day,—subscribing 1000*l.* and publishing a sixpenny pamphlet! It was on the state of the theatre, and dear enough at the money. The epigram I think I can remember:—

Carlisle subscribes a thousand pound
Out of his rich domains;
And for a sixpence circles round
The produce of his brains.
'Tis thus the difference you may hit
Between his fortune and his wit.

"A man who means to be a poet should do, and should have done all his life, nothing else but make verses."

Another of Lord B.'s qualities is thus unfolded by his biographer:—

"I am sorry to find that he has become more indolent. He has almost discontinued his rides on horseback, and has starved himself into an unnatural thinness; and his digestion is become weaker. In order to keep up the stamina that he requires, he indulges somewhat too freely in wine, and in his favourite beverage, Hollands, of which he now drinks a pint almost every night.

"He said to me, humorously enough—

"Why don't you drink, Medwin? Gin-and-water is the source of all my inspiration. If you were to drink as much as I do, you would write as good verses: depend on it, it is the true Hippocrene."

His Lordship appears either to have been superstitious, or an affecter and defender of superstition:—

"During our drive and ride this evening, (Capt. M. relates) he declined our usual amusement of pistol-firing, without assigning a cause. He hardly spoke a word during the first half-hour, and it was evident that something weighed heavily on his mind. There was a sacredness in his melancholy that I dared not interrupt. At length he said,

"This is Ada's birthday, and might have been the happiest day of my life: as it is ———!" He stopped, seemingly ashamed of having betrayed his feelings. He tried in vain to rally his spirits, by turning the conversation; but he created a laugh in which he could not join, and soon relapsed into his former reverie. It lasted till we came within a mile of the Argyve gate. There our silence was all at once interrupted by shrieks that seemed to proceed from a cottage by the side of the road. We pulled up our horses, to inquire of a *contadino* standing at the little garden-wicket. He told us that a widow had just lost her only child, and that the sounds proceeded from the wailings of some women over the corpse. Lord Byron was much affected; and his superstition, acted upon by a sadness that seemed to be presentiment, led him to augur some disaster.

"I shall not be happy," said he, "till I hear that my daughter is well. I have a great horror of anniversaries: people only laugh at, who have never kept a register of them. I

always write to my sister on Ada's birthday. I did so last year; and, what was very remarkable, my letter reached her on my wedding-day, and her answer reached me at Ravenna on my birthday! Several extraordinary things have happened to me on my birthday; so they did to Napoleon; and a more wonderful circumstance still occurred to Marie Antoinette."

"The next morning's courier brought him a letter from England. He gave it me as I entered, and said:

"I was convinced something very unpleasant hung over me last night: I expected to hear that somebody I knew was dead;—so it turns out! Poor Polidori is gone! ———"

"I told you I was not oppressed in spirits last night without a reason. Who can help being superstitious? Scott believes in second-sight. Rousseau tried whether he was to be d—d or not, by aiming at a tree with a stone: I forget whether he hit or missed. Goethe trusted to the chance of a knife's striking the water, to determine whether he was to prosper in some undertaking. The Italians think the dropping of oil very unlucky. Pietro (Count Gamba) dropped some the night before his exile, and that of his family, from Ravenna. Have you ever had your fortune told? Mrs. Williams told mine. She predicted that twenty-seven and thirty-seven were to be dangerous ages in my life. One has come true."

"Yes," added I, "and did she not prophesy that you were to die a monk and a miser? I have been told so."

"I don't think these two last very likely; but it was part of her prediction. But there are lucky and unlucky days, as well as years and numbers too. Lord ——— was dining at a party, where ——— observed that they were thirteen. 'Why don't you make us twelve?' was the reply; and an impudent one it was—but he could say those things. You would not visit on a Friday, would you? You know you are to introduce me to Mrs. ———. It must not be to-morrow, for it is a Friday."

"Talking of romances, he said: 'The Monk' is perhaps one of the best in any language, not excepting the German. It only wanted one thing, as I told Lewis, to have rendered it perfect. He should have made the demon really in love with Ambrosio: this would have given it a human interest. 'The Monk' was written when Lewis was only twenty, and he seems to have exhausted all his genius on it. Perhaps at that age he was in earnest in his belief of magic wonders. That is the secret of Walter Scott's inspiration: he retains and encourages all the superstitions of his youth. Lewis caught his passion for the marvellous, and it amounted to a mania with him, in Germany; but the groundwork of 'The Monk' is neither original nor German: it is derived from the tale of 'Santon Barsisa.' The episode of 'The Bleeding Nun,' which was turned into a melodrama, is from the German.

"There were two stories which he almost believed by telling. One happened to himself whilst he was residing at Manheim. Every night, at the same hour, he heard or thought he heard in his room, when he was lying in bed, a crackling noise like that produced by parchment, or thick paper. This circumstance caused enquiry, when it was told him that the sounds were attributable to the following cause:—The house in which he lived had belonged to a widow, who had an only son. In order to prevent his marrying a poor but

amiable girl, to whom he was attached, he was sent to sea. Years passed, and the mother heard no tidings of him, nor the ship in which he had sailed. It was supposed that the vessel had been wrecked, and that all on board had perished. The reproaches of the girl, the upbraidings of her own conscience, and the loss of her child, crazed the old lady's mind, and her only pursuit became to turn over the Gazettes for news. Hope at length left her: she did not live long,—and continued her old occupation after death.

"The other story that I alluded to before, was the original of his 'Alonzo and Imogene,' which has had such a host of imitators. Two Florentine Lovers, who had been attached to each other almost from childhood, made a vow of eternal fidelity. Mina was the name of the lady—her husband's I forget, but it is not material. They parted. He had been for some time absent with his regiment, when, as his disconsolate lady was sitting alone in her chamber, she distinctly heard the well-known sound of his footsteps, and starting up beheld, not her husband, but his spectre, with a deep ghastly wound across his forehead, entering. She swooned with horror: when she recovered, the ghost told her that in future his visits should be announced by a passing-bell, and these words, distinctly whispered, 'Mina, I am here!' Their interviews now became frequent, till the woman fancied herself as much in love with the ghost as she had been with the man. But it was soon to prove otherwise. One fatal night she went to a ball:—what business had she there? She danced too; and, what was worse, her partner was a young Florentine, so much the counterpart of her lover, that she became estranged from his ghost. Whilst the young gallant conducted her in the waltz, and her ear drank in the music of his voice and words, a passing-bell tolled! She had been accustomed to the sound till it hardly excited her attention, and now lost in the attractions of her fascinating partner, she heard but regarded it not. A second peal! —she listened not to its warnings. A third time the bell, with its deep and iron tongue, startled the assembled company, and silenced the music! Mina then turned her eyes from her partner, and saw reflected in the mirror, a form, a shadow, a spectre: it was her husband! He was standing between her and the young Florentine, and whispered in a solemn and melancholy tone the accustomed accents, 'Mina, I am here!' She instantly fell dead.

"Lewis was not a very successful writer. His 'Monk' was abused furiously by Matthias, in his 'Pursuits of Literature,' and he was forced to suppress it. 'Abellino' is merely translated. 'Pizarro' was a sore subject with him, and no wonder that he winced at the name. Sheridan, who was not very scrupulous about applying to himself literary property at least, manufactured his play without so much as an acknowledgment, pecuniary or otherwise, from Lewis's ideas; and had as 'Pizarro' is, I know (from having been on the Drury-lane Committee, and knowing, consequently, the comparative profits of plays,) that it brought in more money than any other play has ever done, or perhaps ever will do.

"But to return to Lewis. He was even worse treated about 'The Castle Spectre,' which had also an immense run, a prodigious success. Sheridan never gave him any of its profits either. One day Lewis being in company with him, said,—'Sheridan, I will make

you a large bet.' Sheridan, who was always ready to make a wager, (however he might find it inconvenient to pay it if lost,) asked eagerly what bet? 'All the profits of my *Castle Spectre*,' replied Lewis. 'I will tell you what,' said Sheridan, (who never found his match at repartee,) 'I will make you a very small one,—what it is worth.'

"I asked him if he had known Sheridan?" "Yes," said he. "Sheridan was an extraordinary compound of contradictions, and Moore will be much puzzled in reconciling them for the *Life* he is writing. The upper part of Sheridan's face was that of a god—a forehead most expansive, an eye of peculiar brilliancy and fire; but below he showed the satyr."

"Lewis was a pleasant companion, and would always have remained a boy in spirits and manners—(unlike me!) He was fond of the society of younger men than himself. I myself never knew a man, except Shelley, who was companionable till thirty. I remember Mrs. Pope once asking who was Lewis's male-love this season! He possessed a very lively imagination, and a great turn for narrative, and had a world of ghost-stories, which he had better have confined himself to telling. His poetry is now almost forgotten: it will be the same with that of all but two or three poets of the day."

"Lewis had been, or thought he had been, unkind to a brother whom he lost young; and when any thing disagreeable was about to happen to him, the vision of his brother appeared: he came as a sort of monitor."

Our last extract involves some curious opinions, as well as an exposition of the superstitious feelings which we chiefly adopted to illustrate. Lord Byron's sentiments respecting Lewis and Sheridan, and the difficulties which Moore must encounter in his *Memoir* of the latter, are quite as free as those he delivers on other persons and things, of which we will now proceed to give a few examples.*

"The conversation turned after dinner on the lyrical poetry of the day, and a question arose as to which was the most perfect ode that had been produced. Shelley contended for Coleridge's on Switzerland, beginning, 'Ye clouds,' &c.; others named some of Moore's *Irish Melodies*, and Campbell's *Hohenlinden*; and, had Lord Byron not been present, his own *Invocation to Manfred*, or *Ode to Napoleon*, or on *Prometheus*, might have been cited."

"Like Gray," said he, 'Campbell smells too much of the oil: he is never satisfied with what he does; his finest things have been spoiled by over-polish—the sharpness of the outline is worn off. Like paintings, poems may be too highly finished. The great art is effect, no matter how produced.'"

"When half-seas over, Kemble used to speak in blank-verse: and with practice, I don't think it would be difficult. Good prose resolves itself into blank-verse. Why should we not be able to improvise in hexameters, as well as the Italians? Theodore Hook is an improvisatore."

The faculty possessed by the last mentioned gentleman, and his facility not merely in improvising, but in extemporising songs (with the most difficult rhymes, and of the most diffi-

* We might instance the conversations which regard Mr. Murray, and which are notoriously incorrect. The conduct of that Publisher towards Lord B**** will, we trust, be made generally known, and then it will be seen how groundless are the reports, injurious to a man who paid his Lordship above 15,000*l.* for copyrights.

cult measures) are extraordinary. It may pass among our literary news, that his differences with the Exchequer are, as we are told, on the eve of being arranged; but we proceed with our specimens of Lord B.'s opinions of contemporaries.

"I was very much amused with Coleridge's 'Memoirs.' There is a great deal of *bonhomie* in that book, and he does not spare himself. Nothing, to me at least, is so entertaining as a work of this kind—as private biography: 'Hamilton's Memoirs,' for instance, that were the origin of the style of *Voltaire*. Madame de Staël used to say, that 'De Grammont' was a book containing, with less matter, more interest than any she knew. Alfieri's 'Life' is delightful. You will see my Confessions in good time, and you will wonder at two things—that I should have had so much to confess, and that I should have confessed so much. Coleridge, too, seems sensible enough of his own errors. His sonnet to the Moon is an admirable burlesque on the *Lakists*, and his own style. Some of his stories are told with a vast deal of humour, and display a fund of good temper that all his disappointments could not sour. Many parts of his 'Memoirs' are quite unintelligible, and were, I apprehend, meant for Kant; on the proper pronunciation of whose name I heard a long argument the other evening."

"Coleridge is like *Sosia* in 'Amphytrion';—he does not know whether he is himself, or not. If he had never gone to Germany, nor spoilt his fine genius by the transcendental philosophy and German metaphysics, nor taken to write lay sermons, he would have made the greatest poet of the day. What poets had we in 1795? Hayley had got a monopoly, such as it was. Coleridge might have been any thing: as it is, he is a thing 'that dreams are made of.'"

We find, however, that we must once more return to Captain Medwin, before we can unfold his volume sufficiently.

SIGHTS OF BOOKS.

*Papero-plastics** is almost entirely a novelty in this country, though this little work, and the practice of which it treats, have had what is called a great run in Germany. It is, in short, (though not etymologically correct,) the art of modelling in paper, with directions for the necessary drawing, cutting, folding, and painting, so as to make these elegant and instructive designs equal to the most elaborate efforts of geometrical study, inasmuch as the information of youth is concerned, and infinitely more amusing. Indeed it is one of the happiest combinations of entertainment with instruction which, even when this method is carried to so great an extent, we have ever seen. It is calculated to teach families how, in one pleasant circle, to spend a most agreeable evening, and acquire valuable intelligence, while it is, we might say, a play in the materials with the principles of a science.

Letters between Amicia in London and her Mother in the Country, by the late Mr. Combe,† is a collection of an imaginary correspondence, of which we believe the whole appeared in Ackermann's Repository of Arts. It has been put together into a volume since the death of Dr. Syntax, and affords agreeable reading to those who are not acquainted with the original in the popular Miscellany where it first appeared.

* Bossey & Sons. A translation from the German: a miniature 4to. of 96 pages. † Ackermann.

*Green on the Fixed Lightning Conductors to the Masts of His Majesty's Navy.** This is a curious little book, and appears to be written by a person of considerable practical experience. Mr. G. is a lieutenant in the Royal Navy, who has penned several treatises (unpublished) on various subjects connected with his profession; for one of which he received the thanks of the Admiralty, and for two others, medals from the Society of Arts. Of those we can say nothing; but the present work is composed of extracts from newspaper and other correspondence, with some original matter, on the propriety and utility of using fixed lightning conductors to the masts of ships, &c. We believe a Mr. Harris was the proposer of this plan, which consists of slips of copper grooved into each mast from the truck, and, by a line of continuity, brought down to the step of the lower mast, so that thence the electric fluid might be carried away through the kelson by means of a copper bolt. Mr. G. opposes this plan, as extremely dangerous, from the various metallic surfaces which lie contiguous to the passage of the electric fluid, and the very great probability (from the constant motion of the ship) of the line of continuity from mast to mast being broken, and thereby causing the electric matter to take a wrong direction. This, in passing through the magazine of a ship, would produce very fatal consequences, as the powder barrels are hooped with copper. Indeed, it is our opinion that it is better to avoid such hazard, and therefore the efforts of Mr. G. (as far as they are consistent) are praiseworthy; but we would recommend him to adopt more liberal sentiments on subjects with which he is unacquainted. Respectable publishers are as superior to puffs as Mr. G. would be in a gale of wind.

Russian Poetry.—The young poet, Puschkin, has published a new production of his Muse, which, though of no great extent, surpasses, in the unanimous opinion of the critics, all his former productions. The title is *The Fountain of Bakschissarai*, and M. Ponomarew, a bookseller of Moscow, has given him 3000 rubles for the copyright. The poem contains about 600 lines, so that five rubles per line have been paid for it, a thing quite unheard of in Russia. Puschkin is a literary phenomenon, endowed by nature with all the qualifications of an excellent poet; he has begun his career in a manner in which many would be happy to conclude. In his thirteenth year, when he was still a pupil in the Lyceum at Zarskoe-Selo, he composed his first distinguished poem, *Wosponinanie O Zarskom Selo*, Remembrances of Zarskoe Selo: this piece was perhaps too loudly and generally admired; the boy aimed henceforward only at the Muses' wreath, and neglected the more serious studies which are so essential to the poet. However, up to this time, when he is scarcely twenty-five years of age, he has composed, besides a number of charming little pieces which have been received with great approbation by the literary journals, three more considerable poems, which are real ornaments of the Russian Parnassus; and what is a particular merit in these days of translation, they are quite original. The first of them is *Russian and Ljudmilla*, which carries us back into the ancient days of chivalry and fable in Russia, and places before us Kiev, with its gilded domes; the magnifi-

* London, Taylor & Green.

cent Wladimir, the luxurious Bojars, the valiant heroes, and the bards of those times. The subject of the poem (in six cantos) is the carrying off of the Princess Ljundmilla by the magician Tschernomor, and her deliverance by her husband Russian, a valiant knight. The plan is admirable, the execution masterly, and, notwithstanding the numerous characters introduced, and the episodes and events which cross each other, the narrative is rapid, the characters well drawn, the descriptions animated, and the language excellent. Russian was soon succeeded by Kaw Koskoi Plennik, a smaller, though not less excellent poem; which describes the rude manners of the banditti of Caucasus, their mode of life, and the peculiarity of the country and its inhabitants, in the most lively colours. This poem is known to the German public through a masterly translation by M. Wulfert, which is inferior to the original only in the inimitable melody of the Russian language. Puschkin's new poem, the Fountain of Baktchissarai, is in many respects superior to his former productions. The subject is very simple: Ghiraj, Chan of the Crimea, in one of his predatory excursions, takes prisoner a Polish princess, Maria. She is in his Harem; the charms of the beautiful Christian make a deep impression on the heart of the rude monarch. He forsakes his former favourite, Sarema, a passionate Georgian; she knows indeed that Maria persists in rejecting his love, but, tormented by jealousy, she murders her innocent rival. Ghiraj, inconsolable, sentences the Georgian to death, and dedicates to the memory of Maria, in a solitary part of his garden, a fountain, the cold drops of which, falling even to this day into the marble basin, remind feeling hearts of Maria's innocence and Ghiraj's grief, and the young girls in the neighbourhood still call it the fountain of tears!

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

YORK FACTORY.*

Sept. 10, 1834.

"Our living heretofore has been as good as a person could wish. We had plenty of excellent venison, and partridges in abundance. Our household consisted of about 100 souls, which is a greater number than I ever saw at one place before in this country; and never were people kept in better order, as the men were made to respect the officers. I never travelled so little in a winter season before, being altogether absent from the fort five or six days only; but I expect to have plenty of it this winter, as I rather expect to join Capt. Franklin. . . . Great Slave Lake is situated in the route which Capt. Franklin intends to take, so that I have reason to suppose the sending me there is for the purpose of my joining the Expedition. Two Esquimaux have already joined the party, and have gone into the interior with the expedition men, I believe to Cumberland House, where it is expected they will pass the winter. Capt. Franklin comes by way of Montreal next spring, and will join his men before they reach Athabasca. They appear to be much better supplied with necessaries now, for such an undertaking, than Capt. Franklin was the last time he visited this country, to explore it. Eleven men and an officer came by the ship — to accompany him, and seven have left the Company's service and agreed for the expedition. They brought

* Extract of a recent letter from a quarter which acquires considerable interest from the Expeditions now on foot.

with them three very pretty boats for the purpose of transporting their goods to the interior, which have left this place on that destination: the men are in high condition, capable of much fatigue, and in high spirits. One of the Esquimaux is an old acquaintance of mine, he was with Capt. Franklin on the last Expedition to the Arctic Sea, where he proved himself to be a valuable attendant. I am more partial to the Esquimaux than to any of the Indians in this country, as they are more open in their manners, brave, and sooner learn the customs of the whites; so that if I should go on the Expedition, I shall be well enough, as I shall command the Esquimaux." —

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—In No. 404 of your Journal is a review of 'The Dictionary of Musicians,' recently published; and from which you have quoted a Biographical Memoir of M. Von Weber, the celebrated composer of the *Freischütz*, &c.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that the Memoir was written expressly for the *HARMONICON* by an intimate friend of M. Weber, and appeared in the 14th Number of that work, whence it has been transferred to the pages of the Dictionary (with numerous other original Memoirs) without permission or acknowledgment.

You, Sir, above all other Journalists, have had just reason to complain of literary piracy, the injustice of which no one can dispute. The depredations of which I complain are too numerous to be quoted in this letter, and too palpable to be denied; therefore, the Proprietors of the *HARMONICON*, anxious to protect the property which they have acquired at a great expense, against such gross infringements, have given instructions to commence legal proceedings against the Publishers of the Dictionary without delay.*

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

One of the Conductors of the *HARMONICON*.
Oct. 21, 1834.

* We insert this reclamation without prejudging the cause: for our own parts, we never knowingly take a single line from any publication, without duly acknowledging it; and we state this, here, because the Baron de Ferussac, (in a very complimentary letter certainly) has informed us that our foreign translators have taken several of his articles without mentioning whence they were derived. We assure him we were ourselves ignorant of the fact till we received his note of September 20th; and now as far as possible repair our error. It is a disingenuous practice to make use of the labours of others, (of things which were not easily produced,) and before they are dry on the page of their just owners, transfer them to pages which they enrich without a right.—Ed.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

EVENING AMUSEMENTS FOR NOVEMBER.

THE summer star Arcturus is about to bid farewell to our evenings for some time, and the brilliant constellation Orion will shortly become a beautiful and conspicuous object in the heavens, marking the goodness of the Creator by enlightening our long winter nights with the most resplendent of the celestial orbs. Among the many wonders that are every where presented to our view, are those remarkable stars which periodically vary in their magnitudes, yet without any very material change in their apparent position. Two of these may afford much amusement, as their situation at this season is well adapted for observation. The γ in the breast of Antinous changes its degrees of light, shining with its greatest brilliancy for forty hours; it then gradually

decreases for sixty-six hours, till it is reduced to its smallest dimension, when it continues stationary for thirty hours more; after this it again increases for thirty-six hours, and attains its greatest magnitude. At the commencement of the month, at eight o'clock, this star will be in a SW. direction, 30° above the horizon. It is situated 89° to the southward of Altair (α Aquila,) and nearly midway between δ and β . A line drawn from one of those stars to the other will pass close to the southward of it, and another line NE. and SW. produced from λ through ι to cross the former, will pass close to the eastward. Another very remarkable star is Mira, in Cetus, first noticed in 1596 as a star of the second magnitude; but repeated observations have determined that it appears and disappears seven times in six years, continuing in its greatest lustre for fifteen successive days; it then diminishes till entirely lost to the eye. Its period is calculated at three hundred and thirty-four days; during which time it passes through all the degrees, from its greatest magnitude until its disappearance. Menkar (α Cetus) is to the southward of Aries. A line prolonged from ζ of Taurus to pass a little below Aldebaran will lead to it, as will also another drawn from γ of Perseus through Algol. It likewise forms the lower point of an equilateral triangle made with Arctis and Pleiades. To the westward of Menkar, about 50° , is γ , and 3° to the SSW. of this latter is δ . A line produced from Menkar through δ , and prolonged as far again as the distance between those stars, will pass through Mira. On the 25th day, Mira will be on the meridian a few minutes after ten o'clock: it is now scarcely perceptible.—The remarkable phenomena of the variable spots on the Sun have continued with but little intermission throughout the past month, and only for a short interval has the Sun's disc been entirely clear. . . . The Comet is still visible, though much decreased in size and splendour. It is at present situated near α Draco; and a line drawn from κ and η of Ursa Minor, through ν of the same, will pass close to it; as will also one from the triangle in hand of Bootes to a Draco. It has been two months traversing the same space (that is, the change in its right ascension and declination,) which the Comet of January performed in a week, and their tracks are now within five degrees of each other. The appearance of the Comet on the 23d, in conjunction with a small star, was very interesting.

Phases of the Moon.

☉ Full Moon	6 ^h 7 ^m 42 ^s
☾ Last Quarter	13 12 18
☉ New Moon	20 8 1
☾ First Quarter	28 2 56

On the 7d 8h ζ η ϵ ; 9d 10h ζ ϵ 132 ϵ .
Nov. 1, Mercury rises EbS $\frac{1}{2}$ S. ... 18^h 0^m
— culminates 23 18

At the commencement of the month, Mercury will rise upwards of an hour earlier than the Sun, and afford a few opportunities for observation. On the 1st day his situation will be about 6° to the eastward of Spica Virginis; from thence he passes through the constellation Libra into Scorpio, and will be in sup. ζ 20d 23h 47m.

Nov. 1, Venus culminates	1 ^h 14 ^m
— sets SWbW.	5 45
— 25, ζ culminates	2 12
— sets SW $\frac{1}{2}$ W.	5 53

Venus passes from constellation Scorpio into Sagittarius, and towards the close of the

month will be a beautiful telescopic object for our evenings. On the 25th ♀ will set nearly δ λ ϕ .

Nov. 1, Mars culminates	3 ^h 27 ^m
— sets SW $\frac{1}{2}$ W.	7 10
— 25, ♂ culminates	3 10
— sets	6 40

Mars is in the constellation Sagittarius throughout the month, and on the 20th day, at 11h, be δ $\frac{1}{2}$ invisible to us; but previous to setting, ♂ will appear about 1° to the southward and westward of that planet, and act as an excellent guide to discover it.

Nov. 1, Jupiter rises NE $\frac{1}{2}$ E.	10 ^h 52 ^m
— culminates	18 30
— 25, ♀ rises	9 20
— culminates	16 56

Jupiter is in the constellation Cancer throughout the month, with a small progressive motion till the 29th day, when he becomes stationary, and after that his apparent motion will be regressive. The eclipses of his satellites, visible to us before midnight, are for the 1st Sat. (imm.) on 7d, 11h 38m 50s, and on 30d, 11h 46m 55s. For the 2d Sat. 28d, 10h 30^h 4m.

Nov. 1, Saturn rises NE $\frac{1}{2}$ E.	6 ^h 0 ^m
— culminates	13 50
— 25, ♀ rises	4 16
— culminates	12 4

This wonderful planet will be δ $\frac{1}{2}$ γ , or Bull's upper eye, on the 2d day, when its appearance for several nights will be extremely interesting. ♀ is in opposition to the Sun, on 26th day, 2h 30m.

Nov. 1, Georgian culminates	4 ^h 27 ^m
— sets SW $\frac{1}{2}$ S.	8 21
— 21, ♀ culminates	3 10
— sets	7 2

The Georgian is still in the head of Sagittarius.

On the 7th day, at 10 hours, the constellations on the meridian are, Cassiopeia and Andromeda, over our heads; the Northern Fish; the tail of Cetus; and that part of Apparatus Sciiptoris visible to our latitude just above the horizon; the tail of the Great Bear north, Cancer rising NE $\frac{1}{2}$ E.; the Twins, ENE.; Orion's belt, E $\frac{1}{2}$ S. — On the 25th day, at 10 hours, the stars on the meridian are, the foot of Cassiopeia; the right hand of Perseus, with its beautiful nebula; the two Triangles; the head of Aries; the body of Cetus, (Mira nearly on the meridian;) Triangle in the hand of Bootes and a Draco, at their lowest depression N.; Leo Minor, NE.; head of Leo rising NE $\frac{1}{2}$ E.; Jupiter, ENE.; the Twins, E $\frac{1}{2}$ N.; Canis Minor, E $\frac{1}{2}$ S.; Sirius just rising SE $\frac{1}{2}$ E.; Orion's belt, SE $\frac{1}{2}$ E.; Formax Chemica near the meridian.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, CHELSEA.

James Savage, Esq. Architect.

This Church, which has excited so much attention, and was noticed with such general encomiums in the House of Commons last session, was consecrated on Monday week; and presented a fine treat to amateurs of various descriptions,—being one of the most beautiful architectural efforts of modern times; and, in addition to the usual ceremonies, having the consecration accompanied by an exquisite musical treat.

The edifice is built of Bath stone, in the Gothic style of the 14th century. It is approached by a sweep carriage-road and flagged footpath. The west front has a magnificent arcade extending the whole breadth of the building, affording ample shelter to such as

may have to await the hour of prayer. From the center of the arcade rises a lofty tower, the upper part beautifully panelled, and crowned with an open battlement. It is strengthened at the four corners by octagonal buttresses, which are finished by open-worked pinnacles, somewhat in the manner of Gloucester Cathedral, but of a form highly original, and very picturesque. The height from the ground to the top of the pinnacle is 142 feet. From the tower, the body of the building is seen to extend, embraced and supported by its flying buttresses, which stretch their airy forms from between the clerestory windows to the outer wall of the side aisles, whence they are continued solidly down to the ground. The walls of the side aisles and clerestory are both finished with perforated parapets of elegant forms.

At the eastern end the principal feature is the altar window, 32 feet high and 16 feet wide, divided by mullions into seven bays in width and four stories in height, exclusive of the pointed arched head, which has a beautiful wheel center. This end has also two octagonal turrets, the upper stories of which are ornamented with open-worked panels and crocketed domes, somewhat in the manner of King's College Chapel, Cambridge. There are also two porches, small, but elegant, and communicating with lobbies and staircases, to afford the most ample entrance and exit. In the middle part, and below the great window, the vestry-room is projected, resembling the Lady chapels of the ancient examples.

On the flanks, the buttresses project about five or six feet, and their extremities are connected by a dwarf wall, which is found on the approach to defend an open area, giving light and air to the crypt under the Church. The unbroken line of this wall makes a solid base for the whole building, which gets lighter and lighter as it ascends to the top, where numerous feathery pinnacles impart softness and richness to the extremity that meets the sky.

From the great western arcade you enter by three sets of folding-doors to the vestibule; at the ends of which are placed the principal staircases to the galleries. Subsidiary staircases are also placed at the east end.

From the center part of the lobby, by lofty folding-doors, beautifully wrought, and glazed with plate glass, you enter the principal aisle of the Church; and as there is no western gallery to project before these doors, you have at once the full effect of the interior. The usual way of approach under a huge projecting gallery, prevents an entrance of dignified character, and conveys the idea of being obliged to creep in and out. In this Church the western gallery is obtained by a recess over the vestibule, and is principally occupied by a splendid organ made by Nicholls, comprising the great organ, choir organ, and swell organ, containing 33 stops and 1876 pipes, and is said to be the most powerful instrument in London.

The inside of the Church is 130 feet long, and 61 feet wide, divided into a nave and two side aisles, separated by clustered columns and pointed arches. The small column in front of the cluster continues up to the vaulted ceiling, and there branches out into numerous ribs, which spread their airy lines in the most graceful manner over the ceiling, tied together at their numerous intersections by carved pendent bosses. The principal light being from the clerestory windows

gives an aerial effect to this ceiling, which hardly appears to belong to "mid earth;"—although actually built of solid stone, whose power of gravitation appears here to be suspended by the magic of art, of which this is the only instance of the kind attempted for the last 300 years. From the pavement to the crown of the vault is sixty feet clear height; a greater height than is to be found in any church in London or the environs, excepting only the Cathedrals of London and Westminster. This gives a fine effect to the interior.

The lofty position of the windows diffuses a clear and calm light throughout, and the eye is no where distressed by being met with a window on its own level. Indeed, the manner in which the light is distributed, either by day or night, evinces the same acuteness of judgment and good taste as is exhibited in every other part of the structure. The lamps in chandeliers for the evening, are raised high, and so disposed as to shed a brilliant light on every part of the building, without injuring the eyes of the congregation.

Economy of room induces the necessity of galleries in modern churches, and in most cases they are fatal to the beauty of the interior. They are here managed so as to produce less injury than usual. By omitting the customary side windows under the galleries, a breadth of surface, a simplicity of outline, and a consequent clearness and repose, are obtained; and the loftiness of the ceiling of the side aisles over the galleries (being 32 feet from the pavement) altogether removes the meagreness and crowded makeshift appearance which so often accompanies them. The western gallery has already been mentioned, and instead of a defect, it is so managed as to become a very conspicuous and ornamental feature of the interior. The center part is projected forward, and forms an elegant perforated arch around the glazed doors already described, presenting a fine mass, from which the organ, whose size is truly magnificent, appears to grow as a constituent part of the fabric. On each side of the instrument are canopied seats for the singers, above which are the galleries for the children, which complete that end in the most appropriate and splendid manner.

At the eastern end, the great window, 32 feet high and 16 feet wide, is, inside as well outside, the most conspicuous feature. A subscription has been set on foot to fill this window with stained glass, from a design of a scripture subject, by Mr. Henry Sass. It is the only thing the church wants, and the building deserves it. The bottom of the window, being 22 feet from the pavement, ample space is left for the altar-piece, which is designed in the manner of a Gothic shrine or screen. The representation of it (for its execution has been delayed, from the promise of a picture) which is painted in fresco, is eminently characteristic and beautiful. The altar is ascended by three steps, and is enclosed by an elegant gothic railing. The altar chairs and kneeling stools are designed in character, and are good specimens of wood carving; they are executed by Mr. Relph, from the designs of the architect.

There are many subsidiary circumstances which show the architect to be an able and experienced man, and that every part of the building has been well studied. There are to all the entrances double doors externally, besides the doors immediately from the lobbies to the church. Thus, sudden gusts of

cold air are prevented from entering, and noise is more effectually excluded. The vestry is a large room 28 feet square, and, although finished in character with the general style of the building, has much of modern comfort and convenience about it, and shows that the gothic style is not necessarily so unbending as to be inadmissible for modern dwellings. The ceiling and the chimney-pieces are particularly deserving of notice.

The Crypt or vaults under the Church are well worthy of observation: they are conveniently approached on the north side by a spacious flight of steps. They are lofty, light, and thoroughly well ventilated, and are entirely arched over with brick, in a way combining novelty and increased strength with solemnity. Here may be seen the foundation of the tower, which is a beautiful inverted dome; and all the columns of the nave are likewise built on, and connected by, inverted arches. There are said to be many novelties in the construction. The mode of ashlering is new; timber bond-plates are excluded; the principal bearers are of iron: and vegetable matter having no place in the essential parts of the edifice, the principal (and a very frequent) cause of early decay is avoided. That these novelties are improvements, will, we think, be admitted, when we notice the fact, that, although built on a running sand, there are no settlements in the building.

Gothic architecture has hitherto laboured under the reproach of being enormously expensive; but it is gratifying to find from the example of Chelsea Church, that the fact is exactly the reverse, at least for ecclesiastical purposes; for the whole expense of this beautiful edifice is stated to be about 25,000*l.*, and it will bear an advantageous comparison, in point of magnificence, with some modern churches which have cost three times that amount. This may arise in a great degree from the fact, that in gothic architecture nothing superfluous is admitted; every part is useful and necessary, and its best ornaments are the essentials of its construction. It is true that more nicety of calculation may be demanded in balancing and proportioning the various parts; and the labour of the architect may be greatly increased thereby; hence the lovers of gothic architecture are much indebted to Mr. Savage for this splendid and convincing proof that the principal objection to their favourite style is unfounded.

The style of the Middle ages was called Gothic by way of opprobrium; but it might with great propriety be called Christian. It arose out of the demands of the Christian mode of worship. It fulfils all its requisites with grace and convenience.

"The spirit of the middle ages (observes Schlegel) has no where so powerfully expressed itself as in its architectural monuments. We still survey them with a mixed feeling of melancholy, delight, and wonder.

"Whoever were the inventors of this style, were not mere heapers together of stones, but had all thoughts they meant to embody in their labours.

"All architecture is symbolical, but none so much so as the Christian architecture of the middle ages. The first and the greatest of its objects is to express the elevation of holy thoughts; the loftiness of meditation set free from earth, and proceeding unfettered to the heavens. It is this which stamps itself at once on the spirit of the beholder, however

little he may himself be capable of analysing his feelings when he gazes on these far-stretching columns and airy domes. But this is not all,—every part of the structure is as symbolical as the whole; and of this we can perceive many traces in all writings of the times. The altar is directed towards the rising of the sun; and the three great entrances are meant to express the conflux of worshippers from all the regions of the earth. The three towers express the Christian mystery of the Triune Godhead. The choir rises like a temple within a temple, with redoubled loftiness. The shape of the cross is in common with the Christian churches, even of the earlier times. The rose is the essential part of all the ornament of this architecture; even the shape of the windows, doors, and towers, may be traced to it, as well as all the accompanying decorations of flowers and leaves. When we view the whole structure, from the crypt to the choir, it is impossible to resist the idea of earthly death leading only to the fullness, the freedom, the solemn glories of eternity."

Such is the language of this eminent writer in illustrating the poetry of the middle ages by its architecture. And who can enter an ancient cathedral without being awe-struck by the magic of its construction, and the grand original effect of its harmonious design?

Architecture, more than any other art, depends on the influence of Religion,—the temple being with many nations its only, and amongst all its highest, object. At the era alluded to, all the talent, all the science, and all the wealth of the country, were brought in aid of the perfection of the Christian temple, and the result has fully justified the efforts. The great impression which these churches, particularly their interiors, make upon the mind of every unprejudiced person, on that of the intelligent and well-informed as well as the uncultivated and ignorant, is truly wonderful; they combine the simplicity and majesty of the groves of the forest with the richness and beauty of its flowers and leaves: all is variety, greatness, and sublimity. They fully justify the observation of Madame de Stael, that "Architecture is the only art which approaches, in its effects, to the works of Nature." The reason of this is probably because, in its best examples, the means have been made so thoroughly subservient to the end. In every case where the style is perfect, that is, where the end is every thing and the means nothing, the impression of a work of art, whether of architecture, painting, or poetry, will be like that which Bouchardon said he felt from reading Homer: "His whole frame appeared to himself to be enlarged,—all nature which surrounded him diminished to atoms."

The principle of the Greek temple is grandeur and dignity; faultless excellence was their object, as in all their arts, and was founded in the imitation of the natural world. They have never attempted the unattainable. The principle of Gothic architecture is altogether different; it calls upon the imagination of the spectator; the soul is agitated and impressed with the glimpse of something supernatural. An indefinite feeling of anxiety is produced. The heart is impelled with a sentiment of, and aspiration after, immortality and unattainable perfection.

The Greek temple is so simple in its object, so obviously perfect in all its parts, and so easily comprehended, that the understanding is immediately satisfied. Not so with the

Gothic, which is much more complicated. It is more the production of feeling than of ratiocination. It exhibits much, hints at a great deal more, and promises every thing. It is like "the glimpses which a prophet hath of Heaven in his dreams;" but when attempted to be grasped and analysed, it shrinks from the coarseness of the touch, and vanishes like a dream. The heart is to be impressed with a sentiment borrowed from another world, and all its expressions are to set the heart and imagination to work to catch a glimpse of that other and that better world. This comparison is made with the pure Greek architecture of antiquity. But that is conceding too much to it; for pure Greek architecture in a Christian church is impossible. The very perfection of the Greek temple prevents its being susceptible of the modifications necessary to adapt it for Christian worship. It was produced by a religion whose form as well as spirit were totally different. When copied and modified for modern use, its original character is lost; but no new character is given to it. Its forms become destitute of meaning; it may be guessed to be any thing rather than a church. In a Gothic church no idea can possibly arise, save that of Christianity and of the rites of Christianity. We cannot deprecate it even in thought. From its mode of construction, no convenience which we need ever become a blemish, and its character assimilates itself to every emblem or ornament which its use requires. If the heart and the imagination are to be reached through the medium of the senses, there can be no doubt which style is the most appropriate.

The Gothic style always fills the eye, and conveys the notion of comprehension and capacity. Habitation, and converse, and congregational worship beneath its roof, are seen to be its intent. We are invited to enter into the cathedral. The portals expand, and in the long perspective which appears between the pillars of the porch, and ends in the distant choir, the light darts downwards through the lofty, unseen windows, each marked by its slanting beam of luminous haze, chequering the pillars and the pavement, and forming a translucent gloom. Gothic architecture is an organic whole, bearing within it a living vegetating gem. Its parts and lines are linked and united, they spring and grow out of each other. Its essence is the curve, which, in the physical world, is the token of life or organized matter, just as the straight line indicates death or inorganic matter. It is a combination of arches, whose circles may be infinitely folded, multiplied, and embraced. Hence the parts of a Gothic building may be expanded indefinitely, without destroying its unity. However multiplied and combined, they still retain their relative bearing; however repeated, they never encumber each other. All the arched openings, the tall mullioned windows, the recessed doors, are essential parts; they do not pierce the walls of the structure, on the contrary, they bind them together. The spire may rise aloft, the large and massy walls may lengthen along the soil, but still the building preserves its consistency. Richness of decoration, colour and gold, may increase the effect of the Gothic style, but the inventor chiefly relies upon his art and science. Gravitation, which could bring the stone to the ground, is the power which fixes it in the archivolt, and every pinnacle bears witness to the mastery which the architect has gained. Frequently the details are

bad. Parts considered by themselves are often destitute of beauty, but they are always relevant, and all minor faults are lost in the merits of the entirety.

LEARNED SOCIETIES; ETC.

OXFORD, Oct. 23.—On Thursday last, the following Degrees were conferred:—

Masters of Arts.—R. Gordon, Esq. M.P., Rev. J. Sargant, Christ Church, grand compounders; J. Jackson, Tutor of Queen's Coll.; Rev. J. W. Niblock, St. Edmund Hall; Rev. P. Knapp, Fellow of Magdalen Coll.; C. G. Hutchinson, Student of Christ Church; Rev. H. Tharby, Oriel Coll.; Rev. C. Medhurst, Corpus Christi.
Bachelors of Arts.—E. G. Boys, S. W. Dowell, H. Cary, Worcester Coll.; F. Onkeley, Christ Church; E. T. Leigh, Brasenose Coll.; F. Webber, Pembroke Coll.; H. Linton, Demy of Magdalen Coll.; G. I. Irby, Balliol Coll.

CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 22.—At the Congregation on the 13th inst. Thomas Watson, Esq. Fellow of St. John's Coll. was admitted Doctor in Physic.

Oct. 29.—The Seatonian prize was yesterday adjudged to the Rev. Hamilton Sidney Beresford, M.A. of Clare Hall, for his poem on "The Death of Absalom."

FRENCH INSTITUTE.—(Original.)

11th October.

AMONGST the works offered to the Academy was one by M. Geoffroy-Saint-Hilaire, on the Calculi found in the auditive cells of fishes; and a Memoir of M. Audouin, on the Generation of Insects.

M. Jomard read several letters written on the banks of the Gambia, in Africa, between the month of January and the end of July last, by M. Beaufort, officer of marine: they are filled with very important botanical details. M. de Beaufort found, to his great surprise, that the Gambia flows in an horizontal soil upwards of 20 miles from the mouth, as the two tides are felt there. Contrary to another opinion, equally accredited, he discovered scarcely any venomous plants in the country he visited; he did not meet with either moss or heaths, but a great many culinary and medicinal plants, particularly of the Mallow species, and an abundance of fig trees. He also found the butter tree in the vicinity of the Gambia.

The young and interesting widow of the unfortunate Mr. Bowdich had sent, gratis, to M. de Beaufort, from St. Louis, all the instruments he stood in need of, and even more than he wished.

Dr. Lassis read a memoir to prove the non-existence of the yellow fever, which, if it existed, said the Doctor, would have already destroyed the whole world. His memoir was referred to a commission.

M. Gay Lussac made his report on the Minerals brought from India by M. Leschenault Latour. The President engaged the Section of Mineralogy to present a candidate to replace M. Lesage, deceased.

18th October.

The President announced the presence of M. Teauton (Mr. Troughton,) to whom England owes her best astronomical instruments.

A Member presented a report on the advantages of Pestalozzi's system of drawing-books and perspective, as improved by M. Boniface. Mess. Rosset and Thenard were ordered to examine the memoir.

* This is a very worthy Swiss, who teaches English to Frenchmen: he has recently published an edition of *Boyer's Dictionary*, in which he boasts of having expunged all the imbecilities and inelegancies in former editions, and gives us an example of the elegance he has preserved.—"This dam Joan with a sturdy fist hit him a vigorous blow over his ugly black muzzard." And he tells us that Chichester Church lies in Chichester Church-yard. A John Bull, on reading this nonsense,

A new memoir was addressed to the Academy on the Quadrature of the Circle. The Institute has adopted a uniform answer to all those who may in future address them on the subject, viz. that the Academy regards it as impossible and in vain to treat, and engages the learned to apply themselves to other subjects.

M. Fourier read, in the name of M. Benoit de Chateaufort, a memoir relative to the observations of M. Caster, on the benefits of Inoculation and the Vaccine, in Prussia, during the last forty years. At the commencement of this period, the Small-pox destroyed ten thousand children in one hundred thousand, while at present the mortality on the same number is only three hundred and thirty three. The King of Prussia, in order to encourage vaccination, had it first tried on his own son. It is worthy of notice, that Louis XVIII. and Chas. X. recommended inoculation in the same manner, by receiving it themselves on its first introduction in France. M. Caster afterwards examines the disorders by some attributed to vaccination; and whether it increases the violence of other disorders to which children are subject. He denies the fact.

M. Gaimar read a very highly curious and interesting memoir on the Phosphorescence of the Sea, and the Animalculæ that produce it.

exclaimed, "He lies, and not the church!" Schoolmasters seldom want for vanity; but Master Boniface is ignorance, vanity, and presumption personified.

FINE ARTS.

COOKE'S PRINT ROOM, SOHO SQUARE.

Etching of the Wolf and the Lamb. By Mr. John Henry Robinson, from the original Picture by Wm. Mulready, Esq. R.A. in the possession of His Majesty.

THERE is no speculation of this kind more deserving the attention and encouragement of the public and the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts than the print of which an Etching is now on view. It comes recommended, by its excellence as a work of Art—by the character of its subject, as a specimen of the English School in the collection of His Majesty—and, by its destination, in aid of the Artists' Fund established 1819.

But our present business is with the Etching, preparatory to the finished work. The talents of Mr. Robinson have already distinguished him sufficiently to warrant the execution of a print worthy of the British School of engraving, high as it now ranks; and the Etching before us fully justifies the great expectations which have been formed of his abilities. In its early state the proof exhibits a clearness, variety, and character, which evidently show the care and study which the artist has bestowed on the preparation for a splendid result; and whether the views of the subscribers to this Print are to possess themselves of a valuable work of Art, or to extend their aid to a Fund which has every claim to the regard of the public, their object will be happily attained in the finished engraving of *The Wolf and the Lamb*.

In the same Rooms:—Fifteen Prints, in the manner of chalks, of Academic studies, from some of our most celebrated artists, as, West, Fuseli, Flaxman, Cosway, Mortimer, Tresham, and Ottley; one from Raphael, and one from Battoni. They are engraved principally by J. Minasi, with several by the late Schiavonetti, and exhibit some as fine exam-

ples for the practice of the student as have at any time been produced.

No. 4. *Gems of Art*, engraved on steel, contains, *The Surprise*, from a painting by Maes, in the collection of His Majesty; *The Cottage Door*, from Westall, in the possession of William Chamberlayne, Esq. M.P.; *Arthur and Hubert*, by Northcote, with *Morning*, from Wilson, and a *Moonlight*, after Pynaker—the Wilson, in the possession of Frederick Perkins, Esq. and the Pynaker in that of G. Morant, Esq. The two last are engraved by S. W. Reynolds, the first and third by T. Lupton, and the second by Charles Turner; and all are in the best style of the several artists.

Lodge's Portraits of Illustrious Personages.

Part X.

THIS part of the octavo edition has just appeared, and contains Dorothy Percy, Countess of Leicester, from Lord Egremont's picture; Edward Courtney, Earl of Devonshire, from a picture belonging to the Duke of Bedford; William Wareham, Archbishop of Canterbury, from Lambeth Palace; Robert Greville, second Lord Brooke, from the Marquis of Salisbury's collection; and George Clifford, Earl of Cumberland, from the Bodleian Gallery, Oxford. These, engraved in the style common to this publication, though of the highest order, by T. A. Dean, W. Freeman, and three by R. Cooper, are of a very different and interesting character. The last, in particular, is an extraordinary portrait of an extraordinary man. Half Buccaneer, half courtier, his life would make an excellent foundation for a romance or novel. The brief memoir given by Mr. Lodge is not sufficient to gratify the curiosity it excites. With that of the Earl of Devonshire we have a more important quarrel. It is not historically true; and though Mr. L. quotes several authors, he has certainly not taken pains to consult the most authentic documents respecting the relations between Mary, Elizabeth, and this debauchee, whose low vices alone prevented his marriage with a queen of England.

Part XXII. of the new folio edition of this splendid work has also been published within the week; it is equivalent to a portion (the second) of Vol. III., and a most superb production of art.

* Or Lord Warwick's; for the cover says the one, and the plate the other. Ed.

ANCIENT COINAGE.

GENERAL attention has recently been attracted by accounts of the discovery of various treasures of ancient Coins; and indeed there is hardly a week which passes without our hearing of some hoard or another of this kind being brought to light. Without insisting on the importance of Numismatics as an aid to historical research, or lamenting the chasm in almost every series of coins which the industry of antiquarians and collectors has formed, viewing the subject in its most extensive bearings—we may remark, that there are peculiar periods of extreme interest to every particular nation, and of which it is therefore always gratifying to find the illustration undertaken by any individuals whose learning, zeal, and other means, render them competent to fulfil their task with the requisite ability. Such being our sentiments, we introduce the following announcement, sent to us from the *Haut Rhin*, with these prefatory observations, not only because the epoch embraced by the design is one of the most inte-

resting in British history, but because we know the projector to be every way able to do justice to it.

"A Fellow of the Antiquarian Society intends, in winter 1825, to give a description of the Anglo-Gallic coins, from Aleonor of Aquitaine, queen of Henry II., to the end of the English domination in France; taken from coins actually in his possession, which will be engraved in the precise state of preservation in which they are: a good many have never been published, and prove the errors of Du Carel, as well as Snelling, who have described this interesting series without having seen many of the coins, taking them from Clairac and Venuti's drawings, the latter of whom confesses his ignorance of the English coinage, and that he is indebted for most of his figures to Sir Charles Frederick's coins, which he had only inspected many years before."

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE STARS.

Last night I by my casement leant,
And looked on the bright firmament;
And marked a group of stars, which met,
Almost as if on purpose set
Together for their loveliness,—
As sisters round each other press.
I thought how fair they had seemed to me,
If I had gazed on them with thee:
Never do I so wish thee near,
As when somewhat of fair and dear
Is by me—when the night wind, sighing,
Amid a thousand flowers is dying;
When the young rosebud I have nursed,
Opens its crimson beauty first;—
When the sweet bird that I have cherished,
Since so near in the snow it perished,
Pours to the violets of May
The music of its earliest lay;—
When I have paused upon some thought
Found in the minstrel page, and fraught
With Love's aroma—how my heart
Has treasured up for thee a part
In its rejoicing—pined for thee,
To share in its felicity.

Alas! my spirit sinks to-night;
Oh, absence is as love's twilight!
When the eye sees, or thinks it sees,
In the grey boughs, the waving trees,
'Tis thousand fitting shapes pass by,
Yet none perhaps reality:
And thus, in absence, will the lover
Ten thousand feverish shapes discover;
And not a care, and not a pain,
But fills the heart and racks the brain.

Beautiful stars! in other days
The prophet's eye might read your rays;
And tell of many a strange event,
Of warfare, and of warning sent.
I would not wish to know the fate
Of purple crown or royal state.
The stars might show to other eyes
Their deep and mighty mysteries—
Enough for me to know them fair,
And read my lover's safety there.

L. E. L.

SONGS.

The rose you wear to-night may fling
Its breath of fragrance round,
But ere to-morrow's sun shall spring,
Its odour fled,
Its beauty dead,
'Twill wither on the ground.

Look out! look out! the sky is bright,
The stars are shining clear;
But, ere an hour has wind'd its flight,
Those stars, that shone
So sweet, are gone,
And storms and clouds appear.

'Tis thus our youth and joys decay,
Young eyes and hearts grow dim;
And pleasure's cup is dashed away,
Ere yet the draught
Is haply quaff'd,
That sparkles to its brim.

When the days of thy beauty are faded,
When the lov'd and the lovely are gone,
When thy young eyes with tears are o'er-shaded,
And you roam through the wide world alone—
Oh! come to this bosom—'tis bleeding and bare;
But the child of affliction may find a home there!
If thy smile, once so bright, love, shalt languish,
My cheek is yet paler than thine;
If thy heart, love, feels chill in its anguish,
The cold blight of sorrow's on mine—
Then come to this bosom—'tis bleeding and bare,
But the child of affliction may find a home there!
Though the happy, the gay, may forsake thee,
Who smil'd when thy heaven was clear;
There is one to his heart who will take thee,
And give all his fortune—a tear.
Then come to this bosom—'tis bleeding and bare;
But the child of affliction may find a home there!
As the ivy, when blasts howl before it,
Clasps the bough, it encircles, more tight,
So my heart in the storms that break o'er it,
More closely to thine shall unite.
Then come to this bosom—'tis bleeding and bare;
But the child of affliction may find a home there.
W. W. R.

SONNET TO L. E. L.,

On reading her beautiful Poems in the Lit. Gaz.

By the Author of the "Epicidium," &c.

"Her sweetest song was given there."

Like some fair form, from whose aerial sphere,
Hymning, as out the clouds of starry eve
Such notes as only seraph-voices breathe,
When melody attunes the Night's soft ear,
As meekly gazing at the realms above,
Some Hermit wanders in the haunts of love—
I pause: O for the chords of thy rapt lyre,
Aun that make the woodland valleys ring;
That teach the wild birds vainly to aspire,
And on thy harp to rest their weary wing!
Pursue the strain, and give to "love" thy song;
And from thy lute of sadness draw fresh light,
Who seem'st thine own sweet plaintive bird
Of night,
And I some wand'rer wildest woods among.
Oct. 27, 1824.

DRAMA.

DRURY LANE.

THIS Theatre opened on Saturday last, with *The Marriage of Figaro* and a new Divertissement. In the former, Miss Graddon, from Dublin, made rather a favourable *début* in Susanna; but we fear that her voice is scarcely powerful enough for the area of so large a Theatre. The other characters were sustained as heretofore. In the latter, we were introduced to the pupils of Mons. Hulin, the Vauxhall ballet-master; but we cannot say that we much admire their style of dancing—agility with them seems to be of more consequence than grace. One little creature is nightly encored in a *Pas Seul*: but upon the whole they do not appear to be in very great favour with the audience.

On Wednesday, the Theatre was closed for the purpose of having an evening rehearsal of *The Enchanted Courser*; a circumstance rather unusual, and one that excited no ordinary degree of curiosity, as the House, on Thursday, the night of its first public representation, was crowded to excess. This 'Tale of Magic,' as it is called, is taken from the Arabian Nights; and, at first sight, the selection of such a story for an equestrian drama,

appears somewhat curious, as there is but one horse concerned in the whole progress of the fable, and that horse is a wooden one. The same subject, however, was thought worthy the notice of Chaucer and Cervantes. It has come down to us, therefore, with a better recommendation than usual, as it is in some measure sanctioned by their great names, and associates itself with the pleasure we have so often felt in the perusal of their matchless works. In the present instance, the author has followed the Arabian tale pretty closely, such alterations only having been made in the story as were necessary for the purposes of dramatic representation. In pieces of this sort, indeed, we look principally to the scene painter and machinist for our amusement; and here we must allow that they have both exercised their callings with success. The Enchanted Garden, by Stanfield, is perhaps (for the palm is strongly contested by Roberts' View of Ispahan) the triumph of the scenic art: it realises all our preconceived ideas of Eastern landscape, and the perspective is correctly and beautifully painted. Wallack, who was the hero of the piece, had an excellent opportunity for a display of his melodramatic attainments, of which he did not fail to take advantage. His dumb show in the opening scene was animated and graceful, and his acting in the last act by no means wanting in spirit and expression. Harley was, as usual, a comical servant, and, as usual, was very diverting. The female characters were neither of them very prominent. One was assigned to Mrs. West, and the other to Miss Cubitt, and both were in good hands. Of Ducrow and his horses, we did not see so much as we were taught to expect; and it appeared to us as if there had been hardly time enough allowed for the proper arrangements, as the conclusion of the first act, for want of incident, was strikingly defective, and that of the second still worse. A few nights repetition may possibly remedy these faults: at present, it is little better, from first to last, than one great scene of confusion. The music throughout is of a superior order, and does great honour to Mr. T. Cooke, the composer.

HAYMARKET.

THE Proprietor of this Theatre appears determined to try his strength against the Winter Houses; for, not content with filling up the deficiencies occasioned in his company by the secession of that portion of it which belonged to Covent Garden, he has again set his Authors to work, and on Friday produced a new petit Opera, called *Hide and Seek*. The story of this little piece is literally contained in a nutshell:—Frederick, the Page of a certain Nobleman, struck with the bright eyes of Flora, the daughter of a neighbouring Gardener, withdraws himself from his Lordship's house, and seeks a shelter in her father's shrubbery. The fair damsel having no objection to his intrusion, plants the young scion in old Woodstock's greenhouse, and nourishes him, not as she does her plants and flowers, with the limpid stream, but with the more substantial refreshment of roast fowls and bottled ale. About this time it happens that some grapes are missing, and a fox is supposed to be the delinquent; Davy, therefore, a nephew of the old man, and a sort of lover of the young lady, requests the Nobleman, who is sporting in the next field, to pay them a visit with his dogs, and assist in de-

stroying the cunning robber. His Lordship condescendingly makes his appearance, and he too falls desperately in love. A Supper Scene then ensues, in which, whilst he is declaring his passion, his young protégé is playing various monkey tricks under the table; until, in an assignation with the fair Flora, he is let into the secret of her real attachment—pardons his enamoured attendant for absenting himself without leave—and joins their hands, with a blessing and a handsome marriage portion. Such is the very slight texture of this little drama; and as it possesses nothing beyond mediocrity, either in the music or the dialogue, it cannot of course be expected to live long. The author, however, has been extremely fortunate in the choice of the greater number of his performers. Miss Kelly, an actress to whom all dramatic writers should pay the greatest respect, sustained her little part with good sense, good taste, and an infinite display of naïveté and good humour; and Liston, notwithstanding a severe hoarseness under which he laboured, did all that he could for a very indifferent character; Mrs. Hill also, and little Williams, were highly respectable; but Mr. Melrose was not so successful—the part, though not a very ‘topping one,’ was beyond his calibre; and we presume this was his own opinion of the matter, for he had not taken the trouble to make himself master of the words, the Prompter’s voice being as often heard as his own. There was some opposition at the fall of the curtain, but the ‘Contents’ evidently prevailed.

On Saturday, Mr. Hamblin, whom we recollect to have seen formerly at Drury Lane, made his first appearance at this Theatre in the character of Hamlet. Whether the selection of so arduous a part by a young actor who wishes to get forward in his profession, be altogether judicious, is to us a matter of great doubt; because, should he prove unsuccessful in his first trial, the public, generally speaking, will be disposed to give him less credit for any future attempt that he may be probably entitled to; and thus his “ill-weaved ambition” may eventually prove his utter ruin. To say that Mr. Hamblin’s performance of this difficult character was a failure would not be strictly true, as there was occasionally much to praise, and he played one or two of the scenes with considerable talent. His personal appearance is prepossessing—his voice tolerably good—and he is by no means a bad speaker. His most successful efforts were, the Play Scene, and the latter part of the Closet Scene. In both these situations he was ardent and energetic; but in the soliloquies he was quite out of his depth. He did not appear to understand what he was about; and, consequently, some of the most beautiful passages were badly delivered, and the various passions which contend for mastery in the mind of the young Prince but very imperfectly and inadequately expressed. His ear also seems to be defective, as he occasionally transposed his words in such a way as to render the blank verse any thing but harmonious. With all these drawbacks, however, he has many qualifications to fit him for the stage; and in parts of less consequence may become not only a useful but a valuable acquisition to a London Theatre. Miss Kelly was the Ophelia, and although the part is not exactly in her usual line, yet her performance was highly interesting. The rest of the performers, with the exception of Dowton and Mrs. Glover, were

very sorry representatives of their several parts. The truth is, that a Summer company can never get through a regular tragedy with any thing like credit to themselves or satisfaction to the audience, and it would be much better if they never attempted it.

POLITICS.

THE French Exchequer is endeavouring to make some restitution or compensation to the sufferers by the Revolution.—The Turks say they have beat the Greeks at sea; and the war in Colombia is still, by the last accounts, on the eve of a final decision, as it has been for the last four years. It is strange to observe, so much are almost all the foreign and some English journals given up to party, that it is quite impossible to attach credit to any news from abroad.

VARITIES.

A Frankfort paper says, “Accounts have been received in this city, from our countryman Mr. E. Ruppel, who is in Nubia, where he has made important discoveries.”

Sculpture.—Rear-Adm. Hulan, commander of the French squadron in the Levant, and who lately returned to Paris, has brought with him, and presented to the Museum of Antiquities, a lion of Parian marble, of the most exquisite Greek workmanship, which was found underground near Athens.—*French Jour.*

[Can this be the lion said to have been discovered by some English travellers? See *Lit. Gaz.* No. 379.—*Ed.*]

Charles X.—The following anecdote is circulated at Paris:—His Majesty receives all petitions indiscriminately. An old woman, as he was passing, stretched out her arm to offer one, and the King bade the Duke de *** reach it to him. “Sire, il ne faut pas écouter la canaille!”—“Sachez, Monsieur, (replied the King,) qu’il n’y a de canaille parmi mes sujets que ceux qui se font justice eux-mêmes. Un pétitionnaire est celui qui la demande de son Roi; donnez moi la pétition.”

A Member of the Institute, to show his acquaintance with English literature, said to an English gentleman, that his favourite author was *Sheebong*. The Englishman could not guess what he was driving at, till he asked the Frenchman which of Mr. Sheebong’s works he preferred? Prefer, Sir! I never knew that he wrote any thing but the *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*!

A Pun from Germany.—A young man of the name of Cæsar having married a young lady called Rome; a wag wrote upon his door-plate, *cæsar, ne tua Roma fiat respublica*.

Toads.—At Inowracław, in Poland, on the 13th ult. as M. Wruckewski, a landholder, was employing some workmen to dig up clay, after penetrating a bed six feet thick, which to all appearance had never been disturbed, they came to loose sea sand, on which lay, in several small groups, between thirty and forty toads, which at first seemed to be dead, but were soon animated by the warmth of the rays of the sun. In consequence of inspiring the atmospheric air, they died in about two hours, except a few which were put into the ground, where they were still living two days from the date of their discovery. The mass of clay is so hard, that not even a root or a worm could perforate it, and much less these animals. The little hollow in the sand, too,

“Sire, you must not listen to the mob!”—Know, Sir, there is no mob amongst my subjects but those who take justice into their own hands. A petitioner is one who demands it of his King. Give me the petition.”

in which they lay, was surrounded with a hard incrustation. Their skin, which is soft, shining, and without excrescences, is very different from that of the common toad.

Mistakes of Translators.

Vicaire, Curé.—The sense of these words is almost always mistaken by English translators, who never fail to translate the latter word Curate, and of course subordinate to the Vicar. The fact is the very reverse; witness Voltaire’s Epitaph on Clement XIII.:

Ci-gît des vrais croyants le méti ténéraire,
Et de tous les Bourbons l’ennemi déclaré;
De Jésus sur la terre il s’est dit le Vicaire;
Je le crois aujourd’hui mal avec son Curé.

A Curé is the ecclesiastic who has the cure of souls, and answers generally to the English word Rector. Curate, in French, is *Desservant*, which, neither in French, Spanish, or Italian, is ever taken in the sense of Curé.

French Newspapers.—The French make as sad work with English proper names as a village schoolmistress does with words of three syllables; but they do not equal her prudence in passing them. The Mayor of Calais announced that M. Concarrow, M.P.; Milord Grayder, Grand Chamberlain; and M. Weyim, British Ambassador in Switzerland, had landed from England. And the other day a French Paper announced a person having arrived at *Staugate Cruk*.

* Here lies of true believers the daring mufli,
And of all the Bourbons the declared enemy:
Of Jesus on earth he called himself the Vicar; *Curé*.
But I believe him at present on bad terms with his

Recipes to kill the Devil.

The Devil would you kill,
Give him a lawyer’s bill;
Or an amateur flute,
Or a Chancery suit;
Or the tongue of a shrew,
Or a deep bass blue;
Or some London port wine,
Or a Methodist divine;
Or a speech from a peer,
Or la maladie du mer,
But should all these fail,
And he still wag his tail,
You’ve a sure means behind,—
Give him an east wind. IOTA.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

* Disappointments to Communicants under this head they will please, after our repeated requests for ensuring authenticity, to impute to their own neglect of this essential condition. We will not be responsible for anonymous Notices.

Archdeacon Cox has desired us to state, that he is only preparing for the press his Historical Memoir of the Administration of the Right Hon. Henry Pelham.

Mad. de Staël’s *Corinna* is being translated into the Danish language: one vol. has appeared.

New Landlord’s Tales (not however by the author of the preceding,) will be among the earliest of the forthcoming literary novelties.

Sir. Burridge, the gentleman who has written on the Dry-rot in Ships, has another work in the press, containing Descriptions of a new Process for tanning Leather, at the usual expense, either with or without Oak Bark, in a quarter of the usual time, with extra weights and profits in these respects.

Mr. Burridge, we also understand, shortly intends to publish an Essay on Civil Architecture, which we are told will embrace a new system, from the foundations to the roof; but it will be inapplicable to old houses, and relates entirely to future buildings.

The Rev. T. Rankin is reported to have in the press, *The Opinion of the Catholic Church for the first three Centuries, on the Necessity of believing that our Lord Jesus Christ is the True God*; translated from the Latin of Bp. Bull; of whom a Biographical Notice is prefixed.

A Narrative of the Condition of the Manufacturing Population, from 1817, to the Execution of this Year, and others, for High Treason, in 1820, by Alex. B. Richmond, is announced as speedily to be published.

The following new works are reported to us to be on the eve of publication:—*Hortus Gramineus Woburnensis*, by G. Sinclair, Gardener to the Duke of Bedford.—*Fruit-Grower’s Instructor, or a Practical Treatise on the Management of Fruit-Trees, &c. from the Nursery to Maturity*, by G. Bliss.—*Practical Remarks on the*

Management and Improvement of Grass Land, &c. by C. C. Western, Esq. M.P.

The Proceedings of the Agricultural Society of Sumatra, consisting of the first and second Report of the Society, is in the press; and there is nearly ready for publication a new Map of India, engraving by John Walker, on 4 large sheets, the scale 2 inches to a degree.

Syria.—Giovanni Brocchi, the celebrated Italian natural philosopher, writes from Balbec, that since his return from Syria he has established himself in that town to direct the operations of a coal-mine, which has been discovered near Mount Libanus. M. Brocchi's herbal is very rich in rare plants; and his mineralogical, or rather his geological collection, is not less considerable. He has not however found any curious plants on Libanus, and Anti-Libanus,—the vegetation there differing but little from that of Sicily and Southern Calabria. He has been constantly travelling; and his journey to Nabia was very productive. M. Barbé du Bocage, the French dragoon at Bagdad, states in a letter dated 15th May 1824, that, profling by his last journey to Syria, he had transported his collection of antiquities to Aleppo; whence it was his intention to send it to Paris, in order that it might be presented to the Royal Library. Unfortunately this valuable collection was very much impaired and reduced by the earthquake that occurred in Syria on the 13th of August 1822.

Journal des Savans, Oct. 1824.—1. Universal Biography, tomes 37 and 38; reviewed by M. Daunou.—2. Mengin, Egypt under Mahomet Ali; M. S. de Sacy.—3. Ure, Dictionary of Chemistry; M. Chevreul.—4. Meon, Collection of imitated Fabliaux and Tales by the French Poets of the 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th Centuries; M. Raynouard.—5. Quatremer de Quincy, History of the Life and Works of Raphael; M. Vanderboeck.—6. M. de Frongy, Description of the Pontine Marshes; M. Letronne.—7. J. Leichten, Recherches into the History, Antiquities, and MSS. of Germany. No. 3, containing Essays on the Celtic Language; M. Goubéry.

LIST OF WORKS PUBLISHED SINCE OUR LAST.

Stanhope's Greece in 1823-24, 8vo. 12s.—Medwin's Conversations of Lord Byron, 3d edit. 8vo. 18s.—Edmeston's Poems, and other Poems, 12mo. 3s.—Kavanagh's Wanderings of Lucan and Dinah, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Blossoms at Christmas, 12s.—Friendship's Offering for 1825, 12s.; prolos, 18s.—Chandler's Life of Johnson, 8vo. 6s.—Amusements of Western Heath, 2 vols. 18mo. 4s.—Tales of the Vicarage, 18mo. 2s.—London Scenes, 18mo. 6s.—Vocal Repository, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—The Literary Box, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Binow's School Bible, 12mo. 7s.—Turner's System of Medico-chirurgical Education, 8vo. 12s.—Bamfield on Diseases of the Spine, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Nisson's Historic Sketch of the Parish Church of Wakefield, 2 vols. 4to. 12s.—Daniel Wilson's Sermons and Tracts, 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE.

October.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday..... 21	from 35 to 60	29.95 — 29.93
Friday..... 22	35 — 59	29.98 — 29.98
Saturday..... 23	49 — 63	29.83 — 29.92
Sunday..... 24	48 — 64	29.89 — 29.95
Monday..... 25	51 — 63	29.54 — 29.50
Tuesday..... 26	48 — 57	29.20 — 29.30
Wednesday..... 27	44 — 57	29.40 — 29.57

Wind SE. and SW.—Generally fair. The mildness of the last, compared with the sharp frosts of the previous week, form a singular contrast.

Rain fallen 1.625 of an inch.

Edmonton. C. H. ADAMS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* Several articles are this week unavoidably postponed, including the continuation of Mr. Fisher's Journal. G's Epitaph is numbered with our dead.

We must again remind Correspondents late in the week, that if they are disappointed, the blame rests with themselves. It is absolutely indispensable that our sheet of copious matter should be ready for the press early on Friday, otherwise we could not supply our Subscribers.

To B. Z. our engagements do not encourage us to hold out expectations which the result might disappoint; but if he pleases to communicate with us, we shall attend to him with pleasure.

We agree with *Corrector*, that the large Bonnets now in fashion are very inconvenient, when introduced into the Pit of a Theatre, and often completely intercept the view of the Stage; but it is easier to notice the evil than to point out its remedy. We advise trusting to the known good nature and amiable feelings of the fair veners.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

Impediments of Speech.

MR. G. R. CLARKE, Professor of Elocution, by a new and improved Method of Teaching, CURES IMPEDIMENTS OF SPEECH of the most inveterate description.—He can accommodate Young Gentlemen, as Boarders in his Family, upon liberal Terms.—Further particulars may be had of Mr. Hatchard, Piccadilly; Messrs. Underwood, 39, Fleet-street; or by letter (post paid) or personal application, to Mr. Clarke, 14, Royal-row, near Carlisle House Academy, Lambeth.

K NIGHT'S QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, No. VI. will be published on the 13th November.

NO. VII. OF THE METROPOLITAN LITERARY JOURNAL contains, among a variety of other Articles, On Manning the Navy—Life of Sir C. Wren—On Anonymous Writing—Confabulator, No. 4.—New Method of Teaching Languages—Lander's Conversations—Quarterly Periodicals: The Westminster Review.—The Pantheist—Western Australia: The Improvements—Idyll—Elgiva—Notices of Works of Art—Drama—Public Societies, &c.—London: Published by Baldwin, Cradock, & Joy.

FORGET ME NOT, a Christmas Present for 1825, is just published by R. ACKERMANN, 101, Strand. Its highly finished Embellishments, 12 in number, are by Westall, Currier, Colnaghi, Heath, &c. and the Literary Department embraces Contributions from many celebrated Writers, as Montgomery, Barrow, Wilson, Neale, Bowring, Colnaghi, the Author of Dobbin's Letters, &c. &c. An early application is recommended to be made for this popular Work, to prevent the disappointment experienced last year by many, on account of the exhaustion of a very large impression several days before Christmas. There are about fifty articles, several of great, some of very considerable merit. It is a fit and elegant present, and will delight the receiver, while it does credit to the donor.—*Lit. Gaz.*

A Key to all the Almanacs, and THE PERPETUAL CALENDAR, and COMPANION to the ALMANAC, illustrating the Events of every Day in the Year, as connected with History, Chronology, Botany, Natural History, Astronomy, Popular Customs, and Antiquities; with useful Rules of Health, Observations on the Weather, an Explanation of the Saints' Days and Holidays, and other miscellaneous useful information. By T. POSTER, F.R.S. M.B. &c. &c. Fellow of the C. C. College, Cambridge. Also, by the same Author.

A Treatise on Atmospheric Phenomena, as affecting the Weather, 3d edit. in 1 vol. 8vo. 6 Plates, 15s. 6d. Printed for Harding, Topham, & Co., Leard, London.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, No. XXIII. for October 1824.—Contents: I. Horne Germanica, 12. 2d. 12. 3d. 12. 4th. 12. 5th. 12. 6th. 12. 7th. 12. 8th. 12. 9th. 12. 10th. 12. 11th. The Shepherd's Coat—III. Men and Women; Brief Hypothesis concerning the Difference in their Genius—IV. Song: There is a Brother—V. Wanderings of the Life of a Slave—VI. American Writers. No. 9.—VII. Memoirs of Joseph Brackenridge—VIII. Fragments of the London Periodical Press. No. 9.—IX. The Magic Lay of the One-horse Chay—X. The Loyal System—XI. Wanderings of the Life of a Slave—XII. The Tailor—XIII. The Confessions of a Cantab—XIV. Chapters on Churchyards, Chap. 5.—XV. Twilight—XVI. America and England—XVII. Appointment of a President, &c.—XVIII. Births, Marriages, and Deaths.—Printed for Wm. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE for the 1st of November, will be embellished by a Portrait of Charles X. the King of France; and contain, besides the usual Scientific and Literary Intelligence, the following original Articles: Memoir of Charles X.—An Essay on the Genius of Mrs. Hemans—The Wanderings of Lucan and Dinah, &c.—Thoughts on Education—First Captain—An Epitaph from an Old Lamp to a Gas-light—The Death of Kiege—Monimia Thornton—The Dying Exile—A Strategem of an Insane Lover—Secret Signs of a Rural Estate—Dialogue between Buonaparte and the Duke of Wellington, and Jack Ketch—Town Empt—Fine Arts—Literary Intelligence, &c. &c. The December number will be embellished by a Portrait of the venerable Archbishop of Vienne. N.B. A Catalogue of nearly 500 Landed Estates, on Sale or to Let, which accompanies the present Number, will be regularly continued every Month.—Printed by Sherwood, Jones, & Co. Paternoster-row.

On the 30th Oct. price 2s. Knight & Lacey will publish THE ORACLE OF HEALTH, ECONOMY, and GOOD LIVING. By Dr. CRELL and Mr. WALLACE. No. XVI. containing, Bilious Disorders—Religious Madness—Rev. A. Fletcher—Contagion of a Country—Philosophy of Good, and its Scientific Causes—Nursery Experience, with the Healthful Management of Infants; by Dr. J. B. Davis—Food—Dress—Exercise—Scarlet Fever and Measles, with Preventives and Cure—Thirty Prescriptions for a Bachelorette—Stomach Coughs, with a Remedy—Training for the Consumptive—Philosophy of the Hair, with a Lotion for Baldness and Thin Hair—How to prepare Sulphate of Quinine; by Dr. Paris—Mr. Abernethy's surgical Explanation of an Irish Bull—Liberty of the Medical Press; the Oracle; the Statute; and the Lectures—Dissertation on Whiskey at the Dublin Pathetic Club—Sir W. Curtis's Preparative for a Feast—Dotage of the Royal Cottage—Tea for Didde Morality, &c. &c. New Editions of the early Numbers of the Oracle to be had of the Publishers. Also, by the same Authors, price 1s.

Medical Advice in Indigestion—Sedentary, Nervous, and Bilious; with numerous Prescriptions, by Sir A. Cooper, Dr. Kitchiner, &c.

THE HARMONICON, No. XXIII. containing, I. Entire New Song, Attended, the Words by Alderman Birch—II. Causant, Monks from Buxton, and now first adapted to the Air—III. French Romance, Zimmerman, now first published in England. All with Symphonies and Accompaniments for the Violoncello, &c. &c. Orders should particularly specify the Harmonicon Edition of the Music of the Freischütz, as the price is less than one sixth of the other editions. London: Printed for Samuel Leigh, 18, Strand; sold by W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; R. Milliken, Dublin; and all Booksellers and Music-sellers.

Moore's Irish Melodies.—On Monday, Nov. 1, will be published, by J. Power, 31, Strand, London.

THE Ninth Number of the above celebrated Work, by THOMAS MOORE, Esq., with Symphonies and Accompaniments by HENRY R. BISHOP, Esq. 15s. 6d. The above may also be had of all Book and Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

MEMOIRS OF PAINTING. By W. BUCHANAN, Esq. Containing a Chronological History of the Importance of Pictures by the Great Masters into Great Britain since the period of the French Revolution; with Critical Remarks thereon, and Sketches of Character of the leading Masters of the various Schools of Painting. In 3 vols. 8vo. price 8s. Published by R. Ackermann, 101, Strand; and to be had of all Booksellers in Town and Country.

Published under the patronage of the Honourable United East India Company. FORTY-EIGHT VIEWS IN INDIA. Executed in Aquatinta, on fine Colombar Paper. By WM. HODGES, R.A.—Each Plate has a descriptive Letterpress, forming in the whole an Atlas Folio.—Only a few Copies are remaining of this beautiful and interesting Work. It was published at 10, Galignani, is now selling at 5 Guineas; half-bound, by W. Row, Bookseller, Marlborough-street.

PIERCE EGAN'S ACCOUNT OF THE TRIAL of Mr. FAUNTLEROY, with some interesting Particulars respecting that unfortunate Gentleman, will be published immediately after the Judicial law takes place at the Old Bailey.—Orders received by Knight & Lacey, 55, Paternoster-row; who have in the press, to be published speedily.

The Trial of the Rev. Alexander Fletcher, before the Court of Common Sense! By the Author of The Trial of the Rev. Edward Irving.

Early application will be necessary to secure Copies of these Publications.

On the 1st of November will be published, a Christmas and New Year's Present, to be entitled,

HOMMAGE aux DAMES; embellished by 12 superb Engravings from the following subjects: L'Amour Domestique, and The Ancestress, of Guido; The Italy Family, of Raffaele; and The Mid-day, of Claude Lorraine; also, two original Designs by Thomas Bewick, Esq. R.A. The Work, besides original Contributions in Prose and Poetry from several popular living Writers, will contain some original Poems by Lord Byron, never before published; a piece of Original Music, an engraved Vignette Title-page; and 24 engraved Plates for Memoranda, &c. John Leitch, jun. 39, Cornhill.

IN THE PRESS.

In November will be published, THE 2d Volume of the HISTORY of the late WAR in SPAIN and PORTUGAL. By ROBT. SOUTHEY. Printing for John Murray, Albemarle-street.

In the press, and speedily will be published, a uniform Edition, elegantly printed, in 14 vols. folio, of TALES, NOVELS, and MISCELLANIES. By MARIA EDGEMORTH. London: Printed for H. Baileys, St. Paul's Churchyard; and Baldwin, Cradock, & Joy.

Octavo Edition of Bishop Mann's Family Common Prayer-Book. In the press, and speedily will be published, in 2 vols. 8vo. on a new and Royal Paper.

THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER; with Notes—Explanatory, Practical, and Historical, from approved Writers of the Church of England. Selected and arranged by the Right Rev. RICHARD MANT, Lord Bishop of Down and Connor.—Oxford: Printed for J. Parker; and C. & J. Livingston, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place, London; and sold by all Booksellers in Town and Country.—Of whom may be had, the Quarto Edition, price 11. 10s. in 6ds. on Medium Paper; and 3l. 12s. on Royal Paper.

Mr. Campbell's New Poem. Early in November will be published, in Folio, 8vo.

THE ODORIC, a Domestic Tale. And other Poems. By THOMAS CAMPBELL, Esq.

Printed for Longman, Hurst, Kees, Orme, Brown, & Green. Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

The Pleasures of Hope, with other Poems. Gertrude of Wyoming, and other Poems. In Folio, 8vo. 8th Edit. with Plates by Westall, 9s. 6d.

The Plates may be had separate, to illustrate the former Editions: The Pleasures of Hope, 9s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. Folio, 8vo.—Gertrude of Wyoming, 7s. 4d. and 4s. Folio, 8vo.

On Monday, 6th Nov. will be published, in 2 vols. 12mo.

LASTING IMPRESSIONS; a NOVEL. By Mrs. JOANNA CAREY.—In the press,

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Early in November will be published, in 1 vol. 8vo.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LIFE OF LORD BYRON, from the Year 1768 to the end of 1814; detailing the Progress of his Literary Career, in his several Publications of the English Bard, Child Harold, The Corsair, &c.; and exhibiting his early Character and Opinions. Taken from authentic Documents, in the possession of the Author.

By the late R. C. DALLAS, Esq.

To which is prefixed, an Account of the Circumstances leading to the Suppression of Lord Byron's Correspondence with the Author, and his Letters to his Mother, lately announced for publication. Also, a Report of the Lord Chancellor's Decision in the Cause Hobhouse and Hanson v. Dallas and others.

London: Printed for Charles Knight, Pall Mall East.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Maps, price 3s. Third Edition.
CAPTAIN FRANKLIN'S NARRATIVE of a JOURNEY to the SHORES of the POLAR SEA, in the Years 1819, 20, 21, &c.—Printed for John Murray, Albemarle-st.

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VIEW of the STATE of EUROPE during the MIDDLE AGES. By HENRY HALLAM, Esq.
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